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ORIGINAL POETRY.

AN OLD MAN'S SOLILOQUY.

BY H. MERCREDI.

'He sits by the graves of well-loved friends.'

Old age, old age is on me now!
Cold in my veins the life-stream flows,
Deep are the furrows on my brow,
My transient day is near its close.
Since I was young and vigils kept
With fervid dreams of bliss and fame,
What changes over me have swept!
This face—this heart is not the same.

The meteor-light which shone so clear
To dazzle youth and gild the sky,
The hope which poured upon my ear,
A burst of syren melody,
That gentle voice whose tones divine
Like ringing music haunt me yet,
The hearts which warmly beat to mine
Are gone—their day forever set.

The aged lightning-stricken pine
Which still survives the wood's decay,
Resembles well a heart like mine
Whose native world has passed away.
Life has flowed on, and age has poured
Its chastening wisdom on my heart;
Life still flows on and bears me toward
The point where all its scenes depart.

The grave, the resting place of all,
Is opening to become my bed;
Soon death will shroud me in his pall
And grass be green above my head.
Welcome the grave! I fain would see
What scenes the shore of death reveals,
In mightiest changes cannot be
Like what my altered spirit feels.

Death! on its dark mysterious shore
That fount of quickening water wells,
Where age may have and feel once more
The glow which youth's fresh spirit swells.
Welcome the grave! it is the way
That leads to long departed friends;
Youth will return in rich array
When life with its illusion ends.

GENERALITIES.

EXCERPTS FROM AGNES DE MANSFELDT.

Magic at the time of the Reformation. It may be well, in reference to the powers and practices of our conjurer, and to the effects which they produced on the economy of our hero, to sketch briefly the state of feeling which then prevailed on the subject of magic and its various accessories, and to trace the nature of its influence on such a mind as that of Ghubbard Truchses.

In earlier ages than that which forms the epoch of our tale, necromancy and the arts of the cabalist were considered as philosophical pursuits, rather than as deeds of demonology. Theurgy, so often confounded with these, *in its proper* signification the power of doing supernatural things by lawful means, such as prayer to Heaven, acts of penance, and devotional exercises; and the study of the occult sciences, as implied in that term, was far from being considered infamous. Their most celebrated professors were, on the contrary, men of piety, the cell of the monk being most often the astrologer's studio, or the alchymist's den.

It was not till religious differences opened men's minds, while they hardened their hearts, that keen distinctions began to be made between what was lawful in science and what was not; that the useful arts were separated from the unholy; and that men agreed on what should be objects of veneration, and what of odium.

The intense avidity with which those studies, in all their phases, were followed by the Jews—that race marked out for reprobation by monstrous prejudices, which are even yet by no means extinct—seems the first cause which excited the hatred of the church against them. As long as magic was exclusively the pursuit of the priesthood, Christianity found in it nothing repugnant to the true faith; but when the Hebrew sage turned his deep scrutiny into the fathomless depths, then were its professors denounced as degraded beings, who bought their knowledge at the price of their own damnation.

Yet, even then, it was not attempted to deny the reality of the science. The priests, in abandoning it to other professors, took care to encourage the popular belief in its genuineness; but that merely to make it and its followers objects of abhorrence, and to give themselves the credit of a counteracting power, more mighty than that which they renounced.

It was thus, in the progress of deception, that exorcisms, incantations and counter-charms came into vogue. The church, instead of endeavoring to enlighten the world, drew an additional blind before the beam that was beginning to pierce through. She long hesitated to call in the power of legal statutes or common penalties, to crush the romantic superstitions which she preferred to combat by those which are called religious. And, therefore, the orthodox world was only balanced between two equally absurd and baneful attractions; and the human mind was pressed down by a double weight.

When, however, the Reformation burst broadly on the benighted nations, the monstrous monopoly of Rome took the alarm; and bull after bull was launched forth by successive pontiffs, with the avowed object of combining sorcery and heresy in a common anathema.—Terrific persecutions took place on the continent, against those joint abominations. Both became equally abhorrent to the good and bigotted Catholic, who considered the man that disbelieved in transubstantiation, or ate flesh on a Friday, as on a level of infamy with him who was supposed to have fiends and demons at his back, and to have sold himself to the devil for the knowledge of the black art.

The two great sects of Reformers in the sixteenth century took diametrically different views of the question of magic, as indeed of most others. The Calvinists looked with scornful rage upon the venal quackery of the mother church; and considered her exorcisms, any other rites, to the full as idolatrous as the arts they were directed against were admitted to be damnable.—The Lutherans, on the contrary, including the leading divines of the Anglican church, treated as absolute impostures those pretended magical powers, which the mother church affected to admit that she might turn her protection against them to profit; and which the Calvinists fostered the belief in, for the ferocious delight of putting them down by persecution.

It was thus that the juggleries of Jerome Scotus, displayed before the reforming elector, Ghebhard, and his Lutheran friends, and the nominal Catholics whose opinions were so influenced by his, were considered rather in the light of venial tricks than serious crimes. And if some awful misgivings arose at times, as to his mysterious skill, his apparently enormous wealth, of his implied pretension to uncommon and unnatural age, each man who felt such—and there was scarce one who was entirely free from them—strove to shake it off, and to combat the doubts which he despised.

Greatness. Weaknesses of various kinds seem inseparable from minds of great energy. We need not ransack history for examples—they rise up at every step on the path of life—nor drag in metaphysical theories to embarrass what baffles research. We sometimes, it is true, meet men who are more like graven images of man; beings whose clay seems to have been kneaded with some indurating essence, that hardens them against the susceptibilities of humanity. Individuals of that stamp may display power, they never reach to greatness. But it has been already acknowledged that our hero had more than one weakness; and, if he had not, he had never been a hero of ours.

Courtship and Marriage. But, after all, a few weeks or months more or less of courtship is of small matter, if love be really the inspiration and not mere worldly interests. In all affairs of feeling very much depends on chance. A man in love is never for the time seen in his real aspect. It is the nature of that master-passion to subdue all others; and it is the necessity of nature, not hypocrisy, that makes the enamored suitor appear more amiable and generous, less violent and selfish than he really is. And when after marriage he returns to his true character, women too often make small allowance for their own influence before it; and visit too harshly the sins they discover, in the belief that they were unfairly or treacherously concealed. If men see too much in their mistresses, women expect too much from husbands. It is rarely that a man finds after marriage more charms than he imagined when wooing; for the great majority of women are impelled by the desire, neither affected nor unamiable, of displaying their advantages to their lovers. But when a husband does find in his wife qualities of mind that he either overlooked or did not seek for in courtship, when his chief object was to show his own merits not to draw out hers, his astonishment is not greater than his delight. He had loved her before for his own sake, he now values her for hers. The selfishness of passion is softened down and sublimed. And as for the great tie of personal attraction, which possession is supposed to loosen, there must be a sad deficiency of sentiment in man or delicacy in woman when anything but the gradual decay of nature causes that to cease. Female beauty is in itself of long duration; and the charms which we gaze on daily fade so imperceptibly that their decline is scarcely visible. Even the sunset of passion has abandoning delights, for those who revel in love's warmth rather than its fire.

A Heroine. That title is more commonly accorded to those only who bustle and battle through the world. A great injustice! For many a being of calm temperament and unobtrusive conduct is at once the inspiration and the sustenance of acts, which but for them would not be heroism.

Actors and acting. An actor should be nothing but an actor—his profession should not be as his coat, as his shirt, or merely as his skin—but as his flesh, blood and bones. It should be connected with his whole system. He needs not, indeed, to be ever spouting tragedy, or carrying into every company the grimaces of a mimic, but he should never forget that he is an actor; he must never attempt to sink the shop; he who feels himself above his profession, will soon find himself below it, and he who is too eager to sink the shop will run some risk of not being able to keep his own head above water. If a man feels his profession to be below him, he will do well to raise it to his own level—it is much better to be an honor to our profession than that our profession should be an honor to us, and we can never give honor to that of which we are ashamed. When an actor in his intercourse with society, wishes the world to forget that he is an actor, he is almost sure to forgot it himself, and by so doing he loses many a fine and valuable lesson, which the passions and emotions of humanity are continually presenting to him. In fact, the highest in any profession are never above their profession; Sir Thomas Lawrence never forgot that he was an artist; David Garrick never forgot that he was an actor. I can hardly help wishing that George the third had conferred the honor of knighthood on David Garrick. Royalty sometimes attends theatrical representations; on which occasions, of course actors do their best. Now let us suppose an actor of genius having performed Hamlet or Coriolanus, and let us suppose that the whole audience have been delighted with the skillful representation, where would be the indignity of conferring on the artist the honor of knighthood at the close of the performance? None of the titled orders would object to it, except, perhaps, a few knighthood apothecaries cordwainers, or grocers. I do not say that it would be quite the thing to knight Liston as Paul Pry, Sam Swipes, or Billy Lackaday, though in these characters he is superb, and decidedly at the head of his profession; nor would I recommend conferring the honor of knighthood on any harlequin, clown or rope dancer, for in rank there is a degree of solemnity, gravity and decorum. But in the more serious and poetical parts of acting there is as much decorum and dignity as in the exercise of any of the fine arts. When Garrick enacted the part of king Lear, he was every whit as dignified a personage as Sir Walter Scott in his study, or Sir Thomas Lawrence at his easel. The actor exhibited that humanity which he had made his study; he had studied it with intellectual care, with deep penetration, and a passionate sympathy. So far then, he was a man of science.—*Atheneum.*

The late affair of honor!!! Since our last we have learned the true particulars of the much talked of duel between Messrs Neale and Tompkins. It appears that the gentlemen *did* go to Canada to fight—that Mr Neale provided himself with a second, Mr Sweeny, through the politeness of his friend, Mr McLeod, who was *not* a second to Mr Neale, as we erroneously stated last week. This explanation is due to the latter gentleman, and we make it with pleasure; Tompkins could not find a second in Canada, so the parties returned *satisfied*. We publish these facts, because we think it the duty of the press to present to the public eye in bold relief, all who engage in such ruffian contests, and we shall continue to do so hereafter without fear or favor. Men who render themselves notorious and ridiculous by their acts of bravado, and swaggering, bullying, overbearing carriage, should always receive the especial attention of a free press. We profess to control such a press, and the man who will commit a deliberate murder, or aid such murder, shall forever be the subject of our utmost detestation and abhorrence.—A common duellist is either a fool or a blood-thirsty, malicious assassin; and his second, if he engage in the quarrel with the disposition to promote it, is steeped still deeper in infamy, inasmuch as he has not the excuse of passion for his guilt.

We care not whom we offend while we are pursuing the strict line of our duty.—Sunday Morn. News.

Do. do.—*Ed Gal.*

Wooden Pavements. The New York Star says—'No part of the experimental block of wooden pavement in Broadway has been started or deranged by the heavy masses of ice and snow during the long and inclement winter. It is now dry, smooth and hard, and we should think the project had been satisfactorily tested, and that the Common Council should go on with the experiment.'

It will probably be recollected, that the Councils of this city, last fall, adopted a resolution authorising the committee on highways to try the experiment of wooden pavements, but no opportunity has yet offered, in consequence of the weather, to carry the resolution into effect. We may, however hope, that as the spring opens every attention will be given thereto.

EXTRACTS FROM NEW WORKS.

[From Random Recollections of the House of Commons.]

SCENES IN THE HOUSE.

There are two kinds of scenes which occasionally take place in the house. The one chiefly consists in the personal altercations and mutual criminations which now and then occur between two particular members, who are almost invariably of opposite politics. The other description of scenes is of a more general nature, the performers being a large proportion of the members present. These latter scenes generally have their origin in the indisposition of the House to hear any further speeches on a particular question, except from some of the leading members. As a fair specimen of the first kind of scenes I give the following, because it is short, and also because it is of late occurrence. It took place in July last, when the house was in a committee of ways and means. The immediate circumstance which gave rise to it, if I remember rightly, was a proposed grant of a certain sum to assist in defraying the expenses of the education of Roman catholics in Maynooth college. Mr Shaw, the member for the University of Dublin, contended, in opposing the grant, that the established church, and it alone, ought to be supported by the state. When he had concluded his speech,

Mr O'Connell rose and said, 'The honorable member (Mr Shaw) had expressed his opinions in a manner which can do no good service to his cause. There was a determination about him amounting almost to a spiritual ferocity. He seems to think that the protestant religion consists of pounds, shillings, and pence.'

Mr Shaw (with great vehemence)—'I deny that I said that the protestant religion consists of pounds, shillings and pence. But the church establishment of any country must be supported by money, and that church which the state endowed with money became the established church. In such a situation stands the church which the honorable and learned member for Dublin has sworn not to subvert, and which he now attempts to subvert.'

Loud cries of 'Order! order!' now proceeded from the ministerial side of the house. The Irish members shouted the words with one voice.

Mr O'Connell (with the greatest warmth and violence of gesture)—'I call the honorable recorder to order. He has made use of a false assertion.'

Here Mr O'Connell's voice was drowned amidst the deafening cries of 'Order!' which proceeded from all parts of the opposition side of the house. A number of honorable members rose at once and accompanied the words with a corresponding violence of gesture.—It is impossible to describe the confusion of the scene.

Mr O'Connell resumed—'The honorable member has accused me of having sworn one thing and done another. It is quite out of order for a member to utter falsehoods.'

Here the opposition, almost in a body, shouted 'Order! order!' at the full stretch of their voice, mingled with cries of 'Chair! chair!' It was some time before any measure of order was restored. When the uproar had somewhat abated,

Mr Finn said, 'I pronounce the expression which has been uttered by the learned member for the Dublin University to be an atrocious calumny.' The latter terms were pronounced with an emphasis, and were accompanied with a vehemence of gesture, that defy description.

The confusion and uproar which now ensued, owing to the cries of 'Chair, chair!' and 'Order, order!' which burst from the opposition side of the house, with the rising of many of the members from their seats, exceeded any thing which can be imagined. In vain did Mr Bernal endeavor, as chairman of the committee, to restore order. His voice was lost amidst the deafening noise which prevailed. Some degree of quiet being at length restored,

Mr Shaw rose, and with great warmth said, 'The honorable member for Dublin knows that when he used the word falsehood——'

Here Mr Shaw's voice was again drowned amidst renewed uproar and confusion, caused by the rising of seven or eight of the Irish members at once, each of them at the same time speaking in the loudest and most indignant tones. It would have been impossible to hear a single word either of them said, owing to so many persons speaking and shouting at the same instant; but that difficulty was greatly increased by the shouts of 'Chair, chair!' which burst from the opposition side of the house.

When the uproar had again partially subsided, Mr Bernal said, in a most vehement and impassioned manner, 'If I cannot restore and preserve order, I must dissolve the committee at once. It is impossible for me to maintain order, when seven or eight honorable members all get up and speak at once.'

The determined manner and sharp rebuke of Mr Bernal had, to a very great extent, the desired effect; when

Mr Shaw, still laboring under great excitement, and speaking with much warmth of manner said: 'The honorable member (Mr O'Connell) has charged me with being actuated with a spiritual ferocity; but my ferocity is not of that description which takes for its symbol a death's head and cross bones. (Tremendous cheers from the opposition, with uproar from the Irish members on the ministerial side of the house.)

Mr O'Connell (addressing himself to Mr Shaw, personally, and not to the chairman)—'Your's is a calf's head and jaw bones.' (Deafening cheers from the ministerial side of the house, mingled with the cries of 'Order, order!' 'Chair, chair!' from the opposition.)

Mr Bernal again interposed his authority as chairman, when having once more restored order, the business of the committee proceeded without any further material interruption.

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

THOUGHTS ON GRAMMAR—NO V.

I am sure that no candid reader of the foregoing strictures, will be surprised at the following declaration of Dr Blair—"The genius and grammar of this English language, to the reproach of our country, have not been studied with care, and ascertained with precision.'

In accordance with this view of the subject, a late writer observes—'While the arts and sciences have recently been, and are still receiving such vast improvements, there can be no reason why language, their medium, should not be investigated, and its structure ascertained.'

Of the prevailing classification it is said, in Ree's Cyclopedia—'It is by no means to be admitted into a philosophical grammar.' In short, a multiplicity of similar concessions might be drawn from standard authors.

It may reasonably be predicated, in reference to the future, as well as the past, that scientific improvement is more important than its friends prospectively imagine.

If we might view this subject from some intellectual Pisgah, completely above the prejudices of habit and inculcation—if we might scan with the eyes of posterity what is taught under the name of grammar—even now, after a hundred attempts of the learned and ingenious, to save the substance by changing the methods of instruction—we should find much radical wrong and deficiency, and much occasion to wonder at ourselves.—It is a poor excuse for teaching falsehood and nonsense, that they have been long established in schools!

With deep anxiety for the cause of truth—and in view of what has already been advanced—I call upon men of science and philanthropy, to take a stand in favor of reform—I call upon teachers and superintendents of schools, to rescue this noble science from its degration—I invoke the multitude of intelligent persons who daily read and speak the English language, and who should therefore be prepared to judge, whether we have or have not, a true and satisfactory exposition of its structure.

The author of the preceding strictures observes in his preface—'It is hardly more than half a century, since Dr Lowth, the prince of grammarians, affirmed, that English grammar made 'no part of the ordinary method of instruction' in his day, and 'must always stand in need of improvement.' And it is at least a subject of doubt, whether our latest systems are as judicious in their classification of words, and otherwise as free from absurdities, as his celebrated 'Introduction to English Grammar.'

The question has sometimes been asked, by way of objection, 'If reform is needed, why has it not been made long ago?' This very question indicates a disposition to lean on precedent; and this disposition is perhaps, a sufficient answer. The truth is—'A system not based on reason does not make reasoners of its pupils—a system established in defiance of reason will not readily submit to its control—a system that dispenses but little light, affords but little assistance in discovering its own deformities.' 'To rest a science on precedent, is to make it stationary.'

'I find,' says Jeremy Taylor, 'that men are most confident of articles that they can so little prove, that they never make questions of them.'

The service rendered by a scientific reformer is, in general, a laborious and thankless one. And when a true grammar of our language shall have been presented to the public, it will require much time to overcome the obstacles arising from previous mistakes. 'Truth,' says Locke, 'scarce ever carried it by vote any where, at its first appearance. New opinions are always suspected, and usually opposed without any other reason, than because they are not common. But truth, like gold, is not the less so for being newly brought out of the mine.'

'It is no sufficient reason against a reformation,' says Archbishop Tillotson, 'that it makes a change.'

That authors of improvement are seldom free from all the inauspicious influences of custom, may, perhaps, be offered as a second reason why a thorough reform has been delayed. It is shrewdly questioned, whether even Tooke and Cardell themselves entirely escaped from what they were pleased to call 'the grammatical snare.'

And a third reason may be found in the fact, that there is too often a tendency to some extremes, among those who have sufficient strength and zeal to break off the shackles of custom. The forenamed, and others, styled 'philosophical grammarians' (more properly etymological) are perhaps chargable with greater errors than those which they partially exposed, and contemptuously avoided.

It is believed that the author of the system which I have undertaken to recommend, has been pretty successful in his endeavors to avoid both of these snares; but the public must judge.

I have complained, that the prevailing grammar falls far short of unfolding to the scholar the architecture of the language—that it leaves him ignorant of important facts with regard to the relations of words, &c. I will refer to some instances of supposed deficiency.

The very objects of grammar, seem but imperfectly stated. It was anciently a science, and the first-named of the seven. It is now 'the art,' &c. and as such, is not in the best repute.

Speaking of Johnson, the learned Dr Webster observes—'Fortunately this great man, led by usage rather than books, wrote correct English instead of grammar.

And then the classification has no scientific basis.—By 'a part of speech,' the scholar understands—not what the term implies (a class sustaining a peculiar office relatively in the forms of speech); but a class arbitrarily distinguished.

A proportion of nouns and pronouns are syntactic principals, and a portion are mere adjuncts; with no resemblance between the two portions, except that, in some instances, they are derived from the same radical.

A noun is distinguished by being 'a name,' and an adjective by expressing 'quality'—circumstances which have no concern necessarily with syntactic structure.—And the actual classification does not always correspond with the definition given. And the words *name* and *quality* are not sufficiently definite to mark the most general and obvious classification. And besides, this would be classing, not by the manner of use, but by the meaning of words—a principle which, if followed out, would furnish as many classes as words.

And I expect to be able to show, that our grammars are still more deficient in explaining the relative use of prepositions, conjunctions, relative pronouns, participles, infinitives, and same other species of words.

But this may be shown more effectually in my succeeding numbers; when I am about explaining their use according to Mr Felch's theory.

A Teacher.

SELECTED ESSAYS.

We acknowledge our indebtedness to Mr Jordan—Periodical Bookstore, 121 Washington street—for a copy of the last Number of Blackwood—from it we extract the following amusing Essay—and shall give another of the same next week. They compose numbers of a series entitled 'Hints to Authors'—and our readers cannot fail to enjoy their raciness.

ON THE FACETIOUS.

We have received so many earnest entreaties to renew our advices upon various departments of literature, that we find it impossible to persist in a refusal. We have already made it so easy a matter to be 'pathetic,' or 'genteel,' by our two former lectures, that our only apprehension is, that these two styles will extinguish the very memory of the facetious, the natural, the philosophic, the descriptive, and the heroic; and that the next publishing season will present us with nothing but heroines to weep over, and gentlemen to rave to us of the glories of Almack's! In order to prevent this, we proceed to throw open the gates of another species of composition; and we shall throw them so prodigiously wide, that, as even already has been found to be the case, a man of the most rotund proportions shall find himself with ample room and verge enough to play the most fantastic tricks between the portals. It was not at first our intention to illustrate the art of being facetious, having, in our own person, a considerable contempt for the anglers for horse-laughs; but the necessity of counterbalancing the unprecedented effects of our own labors, has forced us to the task, however distasteful in itself, or hateful in a peculiar degree to ourselves. The letters we have received on the subject of our late, and also of our future lucubrations, have caused the utmost astonishment at the post-office; and in fact, as most of our correspondents are above the meanness of post-paying any thing, and will not be aiding and abetting members of Parliament in their shameless robbing of the Exchequer, by inveigling them into the bestowal of a frank, we are forced to confess that we are quite overwhelmed with their favors; that we have taken the name, for the sake of perfect concealment, of John Smith; and after depositing a carpet bag and a boot-jack with our former landlady in the Luckenbooths, we have moved, for the sake of purer air, to the sixteenth story in the Lawnmarket. Henceforth no communications will be received, or indeed delivered; for our red-coated acquaintance, who used to throw an armful of letters on our table every morning, has, latterly, demanded the value of them before unslinging his bag; and so, for various reasons, which it would perhaps be tedious to mention, we forego the gratification of reading our own praises—'Littera scripta manet'—in the hands of Sir Francis Feeling.

One of the last letters we had the gratification of paying for, was of a very peculiar kind. We confess we scarcely grudged the one and a penny halfpenny for a document which showed so undoubting a reliance upon our powers. It was from Brixton; written by an Irish gentleman during the intervals of his useful labors, 'while the wheel,' as he expressed it, 'of his destiny seemed at a stand-still, and he had nothing better to do than plunge into an ocean of literary irradiation.' This letter might, perhaps, more fitly have been classed among the examples in an essay on the 'sublime and unintelligible,' which we meditate on some future occasion; but here we introduce an extract or two from it, to show the manner in which it has become incumbent on us, as Christian men and humane philosophers to comply with such urgent requests, even though greatly against our private inclinations:

* * * * 'But no more, sir, of family secrets; only, I hope, as one of the ladies that pretend to be married to me is on the eve of a voyage—not for pleasure—to New South Wales, and the other, I understand, has been dead for some time, that it will not be easy for both of them to make their appearance against me; therefore my mind is perfectly easy on that score, if it weren't for the young lady I am engaged to at Battersea Rise. But, sir, my principal embarrassment is one from which you can deliver me. Some time ago I undertook to compose a fashionable novel; and, luckily, by a perusal of your interesting lectures, I have been enabled to make it extremely melancholy and full of *ho tong*, and all the rest of it. But, sir, the publisher comes to me, and, says he, "this will never do, Mr O'Murphy; people like to laugh now-a-days; who the devil, sir, is to be always pulling out handkerchiefs, or walking with ambassador's wives? you must be funny, sir, curredly funny, or mark you, no payment, Mr O'Murphy." Now, sir, after what I have told you about a prosecution for bigamy, my temporary retirement here, an amazingly healthy appetite, and a bookseller threatening to stop the supplies, what am I to do? It is a most infamous thing in any man to force a gentleman in my peculiar situation to be funny; the thing seems to me impossible, unless you will favor me with a few hints on the art of lively writing, which (along with a five-pound note, if you happen to have credit enough to borrow such a trifle on my collateral security) will be thankfully received by, sir, your obedient servant, Terence O'Murphy.

'P. S.—As your enclosure will make it a double letter, I will thank you to pay the post.'

Mr O'Murphy has certainly an up-hill fight of it, to be jocular in the midst of so many discomforts; but such is our reliance on the efficacy of the rules we are about to lay down, that we entertain not the slightest doubt of enabling him to split his readers' sides with laughter long and loud, even were his situation and prospects ten times more disagreeable than they are.—With regard to his hint as to the five-pound note, and the collateral security which he kindly offers to assist us in raising it, we shall avail ourselves very shortly of his suggestion in a discourse which we meditate on 'The Difficulties of Finance, and Non-existence of Credit.' But in the mean time we proceed to explore the causes which connect certain modes of composition with the Diaphragmatic convulsion, which in the expressive language of our nation, is called a guffaw:—to point out what that mode of writing is, and how it may be attained; and, finally, as on former occasions, to illustrate our observations with a short and carefully selected specimen.

In the first place, then, as we are told by the philosophers that laughter is caused most easily by whatever gives us an impression of our own superiority, it is necessary for an author to degrade the comic personages of his story as low both in intellect and behavior as he possibly can. They must be egregiously yet not revoltingly deformed;—either they must have noses of preternatural length and redness; or eyes possessed by a diabolical yet ludicrous squint; or they must be seven feet and a half in height, with proportional awkwardness; or so small as to be mistaken for first cousins to Thomas Thumb. Ordinary sized and ordinary looking they must not be, on any account whatever.—They must be so described as that the ugliest blockhead who reads their adventures may feel that he has the advantage of them in appearance; and so dull, that a very poor law commissioner may feel himself witty and brilliant in comparison. So much as to the persons of the story. The incidents must consist of falling into ditches—tumbling down stairs—getting horsewhipt by mistake—being nearly hanged upon false accusations—having their chairs withdrawn just as they are sitting down to dinner—and they must several times in the course of their adventures, have their noses broken—and be very frequently tossed in a blanket, or at least be settled in the stocks. We have never known incidents of this sort to fail of producing shouts of applause. The dialogue, however, requires a little more attention, but it is equally easy when one has got into the way of it. We may, therefore, lay it down as a rule, in the second place, that quips and cranks are indispensable. Without them Milton would never have thought of 'wreathed smiles.' There must, of course, be a profuse sprinkling of puns; and here we beg leave to express our opinion, that there is a considerable resemblance between puns and wine. It seems a great recommendation of both that they are old; and another point of similitude is, that every one considers his own article the best. It may, perhaps, be thought another agreement between them, that though both may originally have been of the finest quality, they are generally very much deteriorated in passing through the hands of the retailers. Puns, at all events, whether old or new, are to be unscrupulously introduced. But the master stroke of our policy—a hit on which we plume ourselves more than any thing else—is the rule which we lay down in the third place: Let there always be introduced a person whose whole dialogue is limited to *one phrase*.—At first people see nothing very wonderful in a gentleman making a remark which in fact appears commonplace and insipid; but when scene after scene, page after page, volume after volume, the self same individual persists in repeating the same sentence, without the change of a single letter, it is astonishing how the vis comica developes itself. At each repetition the speech appears more irresistibly ludicrous, till near the end of the story there is actually nothing else required to set the reader into convulsions. We forbear on this occasion insisting on a point so exceedingly well known, and indeed universally practised, as that each individual must speak, as it were, in character. A sailor, for instance, must direct his horse in the language of the cock-pit. He must luff to windward, and belay and anchor under the lee of a public-house. And in all these respects the officer is not to be distinguished from the boatswain. Captains and admirals must smell of nothing else but tar. Colonels and generals of nothing but powder. Even the peaceful professions must have their peculiar phraseology. A physician must inquire of a soldier if he has seen much 'practice;' a clergyman must ask him if he has had 'full duty.' As to the idea that such unwarlike characters should know any thing about 'carrying on campaigns' it is by no means to be entertained for a moment. But we must now proceed with an illustration of our remarks.

THE MEETING.

Swift flies my frost, when round the social board,
The jovial sons of festive pleasure meet.
Anonymous.

The party now began to assemble for supper. It was the first time our hero had thrown open his apartments for the reception of his friends. The General stood watching attentively; or, as he himself expressed it, taking a reconnoissance of his nephew's motions.—That nephew was all life and expectation; he felt certain his uncle would approve of the selection he had made of his associates, and was delighted as, one after another, his guests walked into the room. The first who presented himself on this occasion was our facetious friend Quibble. The moment that gentleman slid into the room, with his usual air of dapper self-conceit, our hero seized him warmly by the hand.

'Quibble, my good fellow—how d'ye do? Let me present you to my uncle.'

The General bowed.

But Quibble, with a knowing twist of his eye, said: 'My uncle? 'Gad I av' been introduced to "my uncle" before. Up the spout a dozen times.'

Harry Newton saw that the General was astonished at this cabalistic address, and hastened to explain.

'This, my dear uncle, is Mr Quibble; quite the life, I assure you, of every society he enters. One of our greatest wits'——

'There you go, Harry!' exclaimed Quibble. 'You set me up and knock me down, as if I were a piece of furniture. You are an auctioneer and *a praiser*.'

Whilst the General was trying to perceive the beauties contained in the last speech, which had so excited his nephew's admiration, the door again opened, and Joseph Seedy, with his book on Hydrophobia, as usual, under his arm, walked slowly and deliberately up to where General Harrington was standing.

When Harry had introduced him to his uncle, he fitted the spectacles closer on his nose, took the ponderous tome in both hands, and, bowing gracefully, said—

'I am happy, General, to have made your acquaintance. If you ever have the misfortune to meet with a mad dog, I shall be delighted to give you my advice.'

'I'll give you my advice too,' interrupted our friend Quibble; 'run off the opposite way, as if the devil kicked you.'

Mr Seedy looked disconcerted at this observation, and his anger was increased by the loud laugh of Harry at Quibble's wit.

'Your jests,' he said, 'Mr Quibble, are out of place.'

'Faith!' replied Quibble, 'so are many other old servants.'

Luckily, however, the farther prosecution of the quarrel was prevented by the entrance of Jack Sudds, whose reputation as a man of wit and repartee was only inferior to that of Quibble. Jack Sudds, as Harry had frequently remarked, affected eccentricity to such a degree that you could never feel sure for a moment what he would say or do. His principal pleasure in conversation seemed to be to say strange things, which had no possible connection with what any one else had said. This gave him a reputation for being a deep thinker, as well as a witty speaker,—for people are always good-natured enough to believe that, when one does not attend to what is going on, he must be immersed in contemplation on some topic of much greater importance; whereas, there is no surer sign of puzzle-headedness and weakness of intellect, than what is commonly called absence of mind.

When Sudds, accordingly, was presented to General Harrington,—

'Your uncle, is it?' he said. 'What's Hecuba to me? There's something rotten in the state of Denmark.'

'Eggs, I'll be sworn,' whispered Quibble, but loud enough to be heard by all

'Eggs!' said Mr Seedy, who had not forgotten his resentment against the facetious Quibble. 'What do you mean by eggs, sir?'

'Why, that there are rotten eggs in Denmark,' replied the wit.

'Nonsense, Quibble,' said Sudds, who never could endure his rival. 'We've had samples enough of your wit already.'

'Ah!' replied the other, 'but this is an *egg-sample* which, they say, is better than precept.'

Harry was perfectly enchanted with this keen encounter. 'Capital!' he cried, 'capital! Is not it, uncle?'

The General, thus applied to, endeavored to brighten his perceptions with a pinch of snuff, and replied in his usual cool and deliberate manner—

'Capital? nephew Harry; what is capital? One gentleman said something about eggs, and another gentleman said something about Denmark. Where's the capital?'

'Why Copenhagen, to be sure!' exclaimed Quibble, 'every schoolboy could tell you that.'

At this moment Latchet and M'Sawney joined the party, and an immediate adjournment was made to the supper-room.

Scarcely had they sat down to table, when Sudds, who professed to be a very superior classic, lifting off the cover of one of the dishes, exclaimed—

'What have we here? Is it a partridge or a quail? Oh, I see—non sans *qualis*.'

Mr Latchet, on hearing this, looked earnestly across the table, and exclaiming, 'How's your mother? Whix!' applied himself very sedulously to the viands before him.

Harry now thought it high time to keep the bottles moving, and he accordingly said to them—'Gentlemen, what will you drink? there is ale, cider, and perry; the hock and Madeira, I flatter myself you will find very good.'

'No ale for me!' exclaimed Mr Quibble; 'I hate to be *sitting*.'

'Cider gets into my head,' said the classical Sudds; 'ferior *sidera* vertice.'

'So does the wine,' replied the other, determined not to be outdone; 'wine indeed is but another name for insanity.'

'How, sir,' said Mr Seedy.

'Aren't they both called the *mad-ira*?'

'Oh, horrible,' interrupted Sudds—'Perry is very bad for the digestion. 'Tis the perrylous stuff that weighs upon the heart—but, for myself, *Hoc erat in votis*—I vote for Hock.'

'Yes,' replied the other, 'if you take it in a *hogshead* glass.'

Latchet again looked off his plate at the two wits.—'How's your mother? Whix!' he said and returned to his labors.

Mr M'Sawney, who had devoted himself with a most absorbing earnestness to the great duty of strengthening his inner man, now paused for a few moments, and said, with a benignant look all round—

'This ham is just particular fine; will I help ye to a bit of it, General?'

'Ham, my dear sir,' interrupted the hydrophobic Mr Seedy, laying his hand on the General's arm, 'ham is very hostile in the boldest forms of the canine virus—there is a case in my book'——

'That's denced odd,' whispered Quibble, 'for all my books are in a case.'

'Which proves, sir, continued Seedy, without taking notice of the interruption, 'the danger of ham.'

'Especially to ex-ministers,' whispered Sudds.

'How's your mother? Whix!' exclaimed Mr Latchet, looking intently at the medical orator through his quizzing glass.

Sudds in the mean time had succeeded, after many attempts, in tying the coat tail of the gigantic waiter (who was drest in the General's livery, and stood stock still very often, as if entranced with admiration of the wit flashing everywhere around him) to the back of M'Sawney's chair. That worthy was in the act of transferring an amazingly hot potatoe from the dish to his plate. While in this attitude, with the smoking treasure on the point of his fork, the General gave some order to his servant in so loud a tone, that he darted off with the strength and velocity of a cannon ball. M'Sawney's chair in one moment performed a somerset, ejecting its late occupant cleverly over the table, and sending him, fork in hand, and potatoe still in the prongs of his fork, point blank upon the shoulders of Mr Seedy. That gentleman was extended instantaneously on the floor, carrying with him the table-cloth and all the dishes, and lay there in the agonies of fear and pain, for the potatoe, which we have already stated was still at boiling heat, had unfortunately been stuffed right into his mouth. In this state, unable either to rise or speak, he lay and kicked the innocent causer of his overthrow most unmercifully. Mr Latchet ran round officiously and helped the fallen Seedy to his legs. He then took the potatoe from his mouth, and handed him very carefully to a chair. He then looked with the deepest commiseration into his face, and exclaiming, in a tone of compassionate sympathy, 'How's your mother? Whix!' betook himself to the task of replacing the disjecta membra of the feast.

When order was in some degree restored, and the excitement caused by this unfortunate incident had subsided, the General, who had hitherto been more taciturn than usual, addressed the company in the following words;

'Comrades!—Gentlemen, I mean—having now employed into drinking order, let us storm the intrenchments of a bottle or two of brandy. The counterscarp will easily be surmounted by means of this cork-screw, and you are far too gallant soldiers not to fill up the glacis'——

'Fill up our glasses?'—whispered Sudds—'ay, to be sure, to the very brim!'

'With regard to my servant's coats,' continued the General——

'Ah, thereby hangs a tale,' insinuated Quibble.

'all I can say is, that he shall be tried to-morrow by a drum-head court-martial, and suffer such punishment as shall seem most fit.'

Here Mr Seedy, whose mouth, by the by, was prodigiously swelled from the pain he had suffered, snuffled out as well as he was able, 'My dear General, the man seems really in so rabid a state that I should be afraid he must have met with a bite. At all events, till we see farther into his case, I should recommend a vegetable diet.'

'Odd, Maister Seedy,' said M'Sawney, 'I think you and me has had enough o' vegetable diet wi' a red-hot tauty no mony minutes out o' yer nin thrapple.'

'Sir,' said Seedy, with a dignified bow to the Caledonian, 'I have not the pleasure of understanding Hebrew.'

'That's a peety,' responded the other, for ye seem a terrible man at the *roots*—witness the hot tauty.'

'How's your mother? Whix!' exclaimed Latchet, as he filled up his second tumbler.

Mr Seedy was in no humor just at that moment to take the best natured view of any thing; he was particularly indignant at the Scotchman, whose achievement in flying over the supper-table and inserting the fork into his mouth, he could not persuade himself was altogether involuntary. He therefore seemed very much disposed to fasten a quarrel on the unfortunate object of his suspicion. The

BIOGRAPHY OF EMINENT MEN.

'If any literary countryman shall ever pay a biographical tribute to our humble memory.'—*Pepper in Catholic Sentinel.*

Mr Editor—I am not a countryman of the man of whom I intend to discourse—and much do I regret that I am not, since I cannot in consequence, feel warmed by the dazzling and universe encircling effulgence of his fame. But let a stranger speak—let him,ere death shall dim the eyes of the immortal Historian and Biographer, pay a tribute to his greatness! Give a corner of your paper to me, and I will honor it through all time, and undoubtedly some distance into eternity, by enlarging upon one so great,that language cannot reach him—at least the English language, since he hath never been known to write in it—an essential proof of his elevation. I write of PEPPER!—not black pepper, nor ground pepper, nor the pepper that when ripe hangeth red upon its stalk—but Pepper of the Pilot!

First of his modesty; which is the greatest enemy great men have to encounter. It envelopeth him like a mantle. He hath such a distrust in his own merits that he never hath been known to speak of himself or even to utter his own name. If the following passages which he hath written in his paper seem to smack of self-esteem, reader, the fault is in thine eyes; for he is the pattern of humility —Read!

'If any literary countryman shall ever pay a biographical tribute to our own humble memory, he must mention that we wrote our HISTORY OF IRELAND in a gloomy garret in Canal street New York;and that there we had the greatest honor which literature ever obtained for us—A VISIT FROM A KING—a visit from the imperial brother (Joseph) of the illustrious emperor Napoleon, who *ascended* there, in 1829, to subscribe for the Irish Shield.

* * * * *

'But we cannot dwell longer on the sad disastrous fate of the sons of genius. (!!!—!!!)—*Pepper in Cath Sen.*

In the wide field of the belles lettres, in a respectable knowledge of the fine arts, and in historical disquisition, we have the vanity to think, that we could make a formidable stand against any opponent in America.'—*Pepper in Cath Sen.*

There—oh Modesty, here art thou incarnated! Here dwelleth thee in the flesh! Here may we point the rising race, and say, Look! there goeth he who is the spirit of modesty! He never intendeth to die! He meaneth to ascend like the prophet of old, unless indeed, his head burneth before with modesty!

Thus spoketh he again—

'But let the most erudite professor of any college in Massachusetts, examine all our compositions in this paper ,(the errors of the press excepted) and we will defy him to point out a solitary grammatical error.—*Pepper in Cath Sen.*

Thus writeth he again—

We have this week forwarded a few copies of the History of Ireland, to Mr Deegan, at Mobile, Ala. directed to the care of Mr Edward M'Dermott, by a friend of ours, Mr Russell, passenger in the ship Tehumah, which will sail probably, this week. Mr M'Dermott will please *see* to it when she arrives, as Mr Russell may not know where to find him.—*Pep. in Cath Sen.*

Grammar! thou art honored! O how glorious is this delicate and beautiful conglomeration and botheration of he, she and it—exemplified by the historian and biographer! Copy the above sentence, Mr Editor, and send it to some great man—that he who wrote it, when his glories are developed to him, may admire it as he goes back thro' the copy, to the great original, and while the former (not the copy, but he) is reaping a just reward, the latter (not the great original, but it) may astonish the wondering natives, who knowing him, may cherish it,and thus they who are yet ignorant, may go to them, and all the world be filled with the greatness of Pepper—Pepper! he! she! it! we! ye or you! they!

Some time ago (it is my duty as a faithful biographer to relate it, and indeed I am desirous so to do,to correct some wrong impressions) a piece of poetry was sent to the Sentinel directed to George Pepper, Esq, its editor. The lines were praised by the great historian and biographer, and forthwith inserted. Now some wretch in the Standard scandalized the aforementioned gentleman, by saying that the poetry was an acrostic—telling a true story. It is true that when the initial letters are read from the bottom to the top, they *do* make out something—But we caution the public not to read them thus, as the circumstance was of course merely accidental.

[From the Catholic Sentinel.]
Edited by Geo Pepper, Esq.

LINES APPLICABLE TO THE PRESENT STATE OF IRELAND.

R ob'd in ocean's sparkling folds
E rin's proud bosom throbs afar,—
P roud, though in chains, for she beholds,
P atriot sons, in Freedom's car.
E rin! thou hast a son whose fame
P ervades a distant shore;

E rin! thou hast a son whose name
G reat nations shall with pride adore.
R epress thy grief, proud isle, nor dwell
O n what thou art—but what thou'lt be;
E re long, thy aching breast shall swell,
G ladsome with throbs of Liberty!

Y ield not to tears!—behold thy son—
B ehold in him the mighty one—
O rdained to set thy people free!
O rdained to heal their misery—
B ehold a WASHINGTON for thee! LUCIUS.

In a late paper the great historian and biographer, to whose merits I am, I fear, doing but feeble justice, thus announces—

☞George Pepper will (God willing) visit Lowell on Saturday the 5th of March.

Was heaven willing, citizens of Lowell? Did not comets appear and drive their fiery cars through the air, shooting stars make old women stand aghast—the dead rise from their graves—the bell toll without mortal agency—the skin fall away from the guilty—the teeth chatter with a tom'-like sound—ghosts in white robes walk the graveyards—spirits flit through the dull atmosphere—thunder roll and lightning flash!—the creation stand aghast, and all the milk turn sour, when the great man came among you? When he left Boston, there was distinctly heard the rumbling of an earthquake!

But enough. It needs no pen of ours to immortalise the biographer and historian. His merits will operate upon him, like the preserving herbs of the old Egyptians—embalming his mortal flesh!

Then let me pause! I'll write no more!
'Tis time my pen should sow give o'er!
Should be I write of, ever die,
And in the grave all lifeless lie,
There'll need no epitaph to tell
The powers that made him known so well—
His name! with reverence be it spoken,
Will be an all-sufficient token—
So when he dies,
And *silent—lies*,
No proud address we'll forge,
But on his stone
Inscribe alone
The plain words 'BOOBY GEORGE.'

RUM-SOAK.

SELECTED ESSAYS.

[From the Baltimore Atheneum.]

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

"Oh! eloquence! thou violated flower!"
CHARLES I.

President. Come to order, gentlemen. The question proposed for discussion this evening, is,—'Whether the Road Commissioners should construct an accommodation road from here to yonder,'—Mr. Contra on the affirmative and Mr. Pipin on the negative.

Mr. Contra. Mr. President—you doubtless must be aware that I have enjoyed very bad health for several days past proximo, and in coming to go on so important a question as this, I am going to come quite up spared—however, my inertness prompts me to an effort. Nobody knows nothing of the advantages of the road in question previous to discussion.—Internal improvement, sir, is diurnally advancing every day on the retrograde—the indefinately infinite point 'yonder' stated in the question, gives it a wide scope and an enlarged compactness,which would most glaringly distinguish it from all other roads—its elongation by by-section of other trifling important roads; *sir*, would sir, make it the great thorough-fare of all the trade of this side and the other side of yonder.

We will have the presumtion to presume for a moment, sir, by imagining in our mind, a circular square commencing at the source of the great Mississippi, and advancing backward in a direct angular line to the nothern lakes; turn this line from its unchanging course towards the mouth of the St. Lawrence, there keep a direct course, inclining southward until you approximate divergently to the gulf of Mexico, thence by a mental ne passage over the Athmus to the Pacific! I say, sir, imagine this circular square, and it will give you an abstract compound of ideas of the wealth to be poured into [illegible] Beautiful plains, level and undulating, [illegible] the purple lineaments of thousands of [illegible] farms. The animated inertness of happy millions, [illegible] the products of their industry to our great enterprise!—This is no visionary dream, sir, tho' my opposing antagonist may call it a regular anomaly. If some more erudately learned orator would lend me the loan of intellectual thoughts and verbal words, I might describe to you the beneficial advantages of such a road—but, sir, as I said prior before, the bad health I enjoy, prevents my lengthening the elongation of my argument.

Mr. Pipin—Sir, prior to my placing myself particularly in the position presumptiously presumed by the pedantic pedlar of pros and pronouns on the affirmative, permit me to prognosticate the perishing of his perfectly preposterous propositions. Potent protensions to perception, pertaining peculiarly to this precious project, possess I—ponderous performances prove particularly perplexing—people prejudge propositions purporting perfect power and prosperity—pleasing pictures probably prettily painted, or poetically polished, persuade puerile perceptions; Pernatine's power perishes proscribed—prosterity plants poniards into prior presumptions! Put ploughs, pick-axes, and precepts plump into people's possession, and prosterity prospers —public passages progress presumtively, public property and private produce proper prices!

President. Gentlemen, you have heard the very learned arguments on both sides. The question will now be taken. Please answer in order.

A. I say yes in the negative!
B. I say no in the affirmative.
C. I'm in favor of the opposition.
D. I'm for both sides individually.
E. I'm vice versa.
F. Me too.
G. I'm sort o' mix'd up.
H. I think so too.
I. I'm unanimous.
K. I'm on the majority.
L. I'm decidedly of one opinion.

President. The question is settled in the neuter gender.

MUSICAL COMMUNICTAIONS.

MUSICAL INSTITUTIONS.

The associations established in this city, have been instituted for the acquirement of practical skill on the part of the members, and for the public performances of musical compositions of the highest and most refined style. In the fulfilment of these objects, they undoubtedly have a very important and beneficial influence. These institutions are important in several points of view, but the mode in which they operate most influentially is, by their public performances, rendering a large number of persons familiar with good compositions, performed in a superior manner, and the exhibitions of skill thus witnessed, excites admiration for the art, and causes increased attention to its cultivation. They also seem to elicit the abilities, by which individual talent is held, enkindling a spirit of emulation,and an endevor to arrive at similar excellence. The intercourse between members of different institutions, promotes feelings of friendship, and a laudable pride, the foundation of that *esprit du corps*, the tendency of which in a cause like this, is in the highest degree salutary and commendable.

We are indoced to make the foregoing remarks from having attended the late repeated performances of the Oratorio of David by the members of the Handel and Haydn Society, as well as all the recent exhibitions by the members of the Boston Academy of Music at the Odeon. At the third Concert of this latter institution, a passage from Haydn's '*Seven last words*,' was given with peculiar happy effect. As this celebrated composition is little known and less practised, the following account of it may furnish an illustration of its contents.

'DIE SIEBEN WORTE DES ERLOSERS AM KREUZ.'

Seven last words of our Savior on the Cross.

'This celebrated composition consists of seven adagio movements for a grand orchestra, and its history is rather curious. To those unacquainted with the circumstances to which it owes its rise, it may appear extraordinary to find seven adagios, for instruments only, following consecutively and without any thing to break the uniformity, not to say monotony, of the composition. It will appear still more extraordinary that this instrumental music should be made to express, and convey an idea of the seven words of the Savior. The fact is as follows:—

The bishop of Cadix attracted by the great fame of Haydn engaged him to write seven instrumental pieces, expressive of the sentiment of each of the seven words of the Redeemer, to be performed in the manner above described. Haydn naturally of a religious turn, was much inspired by the subject, and produced these sublime compositions. When given in this manner, they could not fail to produce a striking and impressive effect, much of which would necessarily be lost, when the whole of the seven adagio movements were heard in unbroken succession. It has been justly remarked, that no man possessed of any sensibility for the fine arts, can find equal pleasure in two sublime pieces, especially if analagous in character, that follow each other in immediate succession. To remedy this evil, to break the monotony of their long succession of instrumental parts Haydn afterwards added words and vocal music, which chiefly consisted of solo parts, interspersed with chorusses. To obviate this difficulty Haydn introduced at this place a new grand instrumental passage which all connoisseurs have pronounced a master piece of art.

The work has gained very considerably by this new arrangement not only as the words form a commentary on the music, but also by the richness and beauty of the vocal parts, which gave a finish and perfection to the whole.—The occasional chorus parts are introduced with great judgment,and produce the most solemn and impressive effect.—The new additional passage for all the instruments of the orchestra, may unquestionably be regarded as one of the most perfect among the productions of Haydn's genius. On more than one occasion, when this great man was asked to which of all his works he gave the preference,his reply was to the '*Seven words of our Savior.*

NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1836.

EXHILARATING GAS.

A FEW weeks ago, we made a few reflections upon the peculiar effects of this gas upon the mind. The subject and its bearings have interested many of our readers, and many important facts and illustrations have been given to us, upon which we have not now time to enlarge. One very interesting and solemn evidence of its power to betray the predominant operations of the thoughts, we cannot refrain from detailing.

A gentleman relates that a man advertised some years ago to exhibit the effects of the gas on individuals for fourpence admission fee. The hall in which the exhibition took place not being in a very respectable part of the city, and the price being small, brought together an audience of no very elevated character.—The gentleman, however, attended, being curious to witness an experiment of which he had heard much.—In the course of the evening the gas was given to six abandoned females—who, in loud laughter and careless impudence offered themselves to the operator. From the recklessness of their previous department a spectator would have imagined them lost to every sensibility —degraded below the level of penitence or even of a consciousness of guilt. They inhaled the gas at the same time. One immediately, in all the horrors of despair, burst into a flood of tears, and kneeling, as if before her parent,begged her, in sad and heart-rending tones to forgive her. The others knelt and prayed—prayed to Heaven for pardon in the language of conscience-stricken crime. The scene was described to us as most effecting. Many of the spectators in tears left the room. The impression on all was solemn and salutary.

What does this prove?—that the laugh of the abandoned is too often assumed to hide the shrinking of conscious sin—that these wretches apparently depraved as far as humanity can be, were the prey of solitary agony! What a lesson is this!

The Brunswick Pronser after copying our article upon the effects of Exhilarating Gas, thus remarks:—

From the expose given by the editor of the Galaxy of the effects of gas upon the brain, we infer that in those heads in which the organs are equally balanced the experimentor will take that course that he *wills* to, before taking the gas. We think, too, it will be found that when the gas is inhaled into a head in which some of the organs are greatly predominant,the possessor will act from the impulses of those organs, whatever effort he may previously make to the contrary.

This effect of gas seems to favor the doctrine of Spurzheim, that the Will is not a fundamental, or primary faculty, but the effect of the reflective faculties applied to the affective and perceptive powers of the mind. The reason why a person loses the command of himself, when operated upon by gas, must be accounted for in one of two ways:—either the organs of the affective faculties are too large for the reflective (which is the case in most heads,) or what is more probable, gas has a more natural affinity to those organs the functions of which are lowest in the scale of being. These, being stimulated, overcome the reasoning or reflective powers.

The remarks of the Galaxy upon the effects of this gas lead us to an inquiry in regard to the practice of Indian conjurers among some of our western tribes.—We have somewhere learned, that they are in the habit of taking a certain weed, which throws them into a kind of trance in which they lose all voluntary control of themselves,—while they talked during the time on a subject of which they probably willed to speak previous to taking the weed. A trick this, by which they acquire great authority as prophets.—Query, does not this weed possess the properties of the exhilarating gas?

THE NEW-YORK PENNIES.

It will be remembered by our readers that the journeymen tailors of New York lately paraded the streets in a strike and had in their ranks a banner on which was inscribed—'*We will not surrender, by the Eternal!*' Upon the Col Stone, of the Commercial Advertiser, remarked—'Of its impiety we need not speak.' The N. Y. Transcript, upon this,—and we are the more grieved at it, inasmuch as we have ever considered the Transcript a praiseworthy publication,—rails at Col Stone in a low and disgusting strain—pronounces his article ridiculous and absurd, and his denouncement made 'for the mere use of a phrase which is *as familiar as household words to nine tenths of the people of this country!*' So, nine tenths of the people of this country are accustomed to take the name of the Deity in vain!

The Transcript has a large circulation among all classes —from its price, among many among whom the dissemination of such sentiments must be peculiarly dangerous. The human mind is ever disposed to be easily influenced by ridicule—and nothing can more conduce to bring contempt upon morality,than *sneers* at its purity, under the cover of patriotic protection of the oppressed.

The Transcript and Herald of New York are going too far. Their silly taunts at the 'sixpennies,' as they call them—their identifying themselves with the lower classes —as if forsooth oppression was the order of the day—and their support of trades' unions,&c. only rebound upon themselves, and bring the class of newspapers of which they are a part into disgrace. There is nothing more disgusting than the efforts many are making to impress the idea upon citizens in the humbler walks of life, that 'the aristocracy' are ever planning to deceive and enslave them—that it is the *business* of the rich to oppress the poor—and the like infamous allegations. True, *favor* may be carried with the populace by this means. The hue and cry has had its effect—and 'odious monopolies,' and the jingling of money in the pockets of a man who has earned it, are only so many evidences of horrible conspiracies against the true liberties of the people. Let the people consider that there is no aristocracy in this country save that of talent and wealth—let them examine and be satisfied of this truth—that they have, of course, the same chances to win their way to distinction with the men they are reviling—and from this learn to suspect as they should the *motives* of those who would instill into their minds the idea of oppression—and then the dangerous misapprehension will cease.

Trades' Unions and the like combinations are in this country to be peculiarly dreaded. They can do no good—they must in time be productive of great evil. Discontent will be fostered—distrust engendered—and the foundation laid for constant bickerings—while the price of labor *will* regulate, itself.

The Transcript supports trades' unions in the strongest language—and with the disgraceful railing at master-workmen, which is characteristic of the badness of the cause.—If the Herald continues its senseless [illegible] guarding of everything gentlemanly and proper, and the Transcript its foolish and despicable attempts to array the poor against *the rich* and even to advocate immorality to farther its ends, they will, we hope, be suffered by all discerning men in the city in which they are published, to sink into the pit they are digging for themselves, and revel in the mire which they seem to covet.

EDITORIAL MISCELLANIES.

☞ The following article reminds us to say that a GYMNASIUM is getting up in this city, to be superintended by Mr John Sheridan, Sparring Master. A subscription paper has been opened, and nearly names enough to warrant the building of a suitable place are already obtained.

GYMNASTICS.

AMONG the Greeks and Romans, the training and exercise of the body in different muscular feats and attitudes formed a regular part of their system of education; and this plan has been lately revived in the schools and public seminaries of this country. There is no doubt but that by constant exercise, the several muscles of the body may be much strengthened and improved, that on the contrary by disuse, they become soft, flagged and weakened. A regular exercise of the different muscles of the body then, by which they are made to perform their various functions with firmness and precision, must be of the greatest consequence in contributing to the healthy and harmonious state of the system. This is particularly the case with the muscles of the chest, which perform so important a part in the functions of respiration; and it must be obvious that the more these muscles are strengthened and improved, by judicious training from childhood, upwards, the more likely it is that the chest will be strong and able to perform its important offices. But it is the same with almost every part; the muscles of the arm swell out and become vigorous by regular use; and so likewise do those of the lower limbs. It may be remarked that among some classes of the peasantry who wear heavy shoes with stout and unyielding soles, the back muscles of the leg from want of use, are thin and flaccid; whereas, those of their arms and shoulders, being constantly exercised, are broad, square and fleshy. Gymnastic exercises, therefore, should be early commenced with children, taking care not to push them to the least extreme, and not to extend it to weak and diseased children, who are unable to stand such fatigue. First of all, the arms should be exercised, by swinging them in various positions from ten to fifteen minutes at a time,then the various marches and countermarches, to exercise the lower limbs, should be practised: and running, jumping and other feats may follow. At the same time, it must be kept in view, that exercise and exertion when carried too far are dangerous and hurtful to the system. The simpler gymnastic exercises are so much the better,and they should never be continued until the body is exhausted by fatigue: moderately pursued, they are of most essential service to youth, especially to those in large cities, who have not an opportunity of enjoying the free country air. These exercises have the sanction of the greatest men of antiquity; and our own great Milton, in his admirable Treatise on Education, recommends it as a necessary part of the training of youth. These exercises may be of the greatest service to adults, especially to all those whose sedentary occupation keeps them pent up in cities. Caution, however, should be observed by those not previously habituated to such exercises, to begin with the most gentle kind, and accustom themselves gradually; and this advice is particularly to be observed by invalids. Neither should these exercises be ever carried to excess, even by the strongest and robust.—*Economy of the Human Body.*

Editors often boast of independence, but there are few men who feel at times, more cramped in the free expression of opinion. A young editor in most instances, comes before the public with a flourish of trumpets, and a long list of public abuses and grievances, against which he intends directing the thunders of his artillery; but the thunder generally echoes back with such deafening reverberations that he is glad to keep quietly in attention to his own business, and let the world take care of itself; and he often has cause of congratulation that one of his own balls has not rebounded with stunning violence.

Unless an editor is a man of strong moral courage, and, withal, possessed of a clear and well balanced mind, he soon becomes subservient to popular prejudices, and in too many instances a mere cringing sycophant. The cause of this is not hard to imagine. He has a thousand tastes and prejudices to come necessarily in contact with,and each one who is offended, thinks it a duty he owes to society to abuse the editor or to give him the benefit of his idea of things; thus he is continually tost to and fro on the waves of conflicting opinions until his independent spirit is almost entirely gone, and he makes it a business to study to please the tastes and prejudices of the public in preference to standing inflexibility to a petty tribe who buzz about his ears and eventually sting him into madness.—*Balt. Sat.*

Thus is it in the greater number of instances—and thus will it be, while the present system of newspaper patronage by immediate subscription is pursued in this country. Persons are the true vehicles of independent criticism, altho' some of them are conducted by worthless,subserving men, who, actuated by no moral principle, rail at any thing and every thing for the sake of squeezing gold. But we must not judge of a class by degraded specimens.

A CARD.

We have seen with regret, that the unpleasant altercation between Messrs Bynum and Winn has found its way into the newspapers. We will not do any thing that may in any way revive the unpleasant feelings which that controversy excited; we therefore forbear to give any of the details of that unpleasant scene. But as we have been referred to as having had some agency in its amicable adjustment, we take pleasure in expressing our own opinion,and as we believe, the unanimous opinion of the House, that both the gentlemen referred to behaved throughout with the most high spirit, and that it was adjusted to the honor of both parties —more so indeed, than if either had attempted to press it farther.

R. M. JOHNSON,
C. F. MERCER,
WADDY THOMPSON,
FRANCIS THOMAS.

Regret! Why should not the altercation be published? It should be so—and every degrading contest between our legislators, whereby they not only bring shame upon themselves, but cast reproach upon their country, should be spread abroad and severely and seriously commented upon from one end of the country to another. So—it is necessary to say 'that both the gentlemen behaved with high spirit' —to make a disgraceful scene of mutual recrimination a point of honorable courage! 'Adjusted to the honor of both parties'! Never!—they will in the minds of many men carry the shame of it to their graves! It was indeed adjusted more to their honor than if they had gone further—but in our opinion, they had already gone far enough to stamp themselves with the seal of criminal folly and forgetfulness of their high station. We regret that it should be deemed necessary to gloss over the matter by such terms as *spirit* and *honor*.

THE GYMNASIUM. Some time ago, several gentlemen started the idea of a Gymnasium, to be directed by Mr Sheridan. The design was immediately adopted,and more than a hundred subscribers having been obtained, the plot of ground will be selected as soon as possible, and the fixtures erected.

The advantages of the Gymnasium will be evident. The exercises there passed through strengthen the nerves and give necessary and healthful exercise. We know of no man who would be better fitted for the situation of director of the establishment than Mr Sheridan. His personal strength and daring, will make him a fine *leader*, while his grace and gentlemanly deportment will render him most acceptable to those who may wish to enlist under his banners.

MONEY! MONEY! What makes it so scarce is the inquiry. Captain Sponge with a long face, says it has not been so hard for twenty years. One exclaims, 'Oh its the monied monopolists!' Another, who bows to a different creed cries out, 'There's a want of banking capital!—why *didn't* they pass the ten million!' A third weeps and groans—and says he must fail and he don't know what the reason is—but one thing is certain—that no money is to be had.

We see that the same complaint is made in New York. Now we would advise to let alone quarrelling about the cause, and try to remove the effect.

THE PENNY CYCLOPEDIA. We wish to say a word of this work, which shall not be considered in the light of a *puff*, but of serious and unbiased opinion. It appears in monthly parts, at twelve and a half cents a part, and although forty-two numbers are already published, yet the work has not finished the letter B. Its comptchensiveness may thereby be imagined. It treats of every department of *everything*—the articles being some of the best original and selected, forming a library of reference on all subjects, unsurpassed by any work of our knowledge.

Its cheapness recommends it to all. It is not a mere dictionary—but being illustrated by copious plates, it is a highly interesting book to *read through* as it comes.—Children can obtain from it valuable information—and it will remain a constant assistant in every emergency.

THE OCULIST! *A very good one—true too!* Some time ago, a gentleman, much troubled with an eye, went to the Oculist to get it cured. *Dr* Williams looked at it, and pronounced it a very bad case. The gentleman asked him how much he should charge to cure it. 'Twenty-five guineas' (*a hundred dollars!*) answered John Williams Esq. The gentleman went away and consulted a regular physician. 'Oh its nothing but simple inflammation—wash it in milk and water for a week and it will be well enough.' In less than that time, the eye was well. A hundred dollars! Here's a *scientific* fellow! Ought such quackery to be encouraged? It makes us indignant' The gentleman is ready to swear to the fact.

[COMMUNICATED.]

TESTIMONIALS TO THE OCULIST.

A gentleman whose organ of Alimentiveness took great delight in roast mutton, purchased a few weeks since a glorious leg, including the pope's eye, and ordered it to be sent home and hanged forthwith. The order war executed, and so was the mutton. The latter after swinging for about three weeks, was cut down for trial; but scarcely had the examination commenced, when it was discovered that the pope's eye was gone! —cut clean out! The gentleman, thunderstruck and enraged, invoked innumerable curses on the eyes of the perpetrator of the foul deed. He had invited several friends to be present at the trial the next day. 'What's to be done?' he exclaimed in the despairing language of Julia. A couple of medical gentlemen who happened to be present at the examination, and who had been previously invited to attend the next day,endeavored to console their afflicted friend by assuring him, that although the eye was gone past recovery,it was not worth a tear. 'What' said they, 'is the loss of a pope's eye in these protestant times. 'True,' said the disconsolate mutton lover, 'but what's a roast leg of mutton without a pope's eye? It is worse than a boiled turkey without oyster sauce, or a calf's head without brains!' At the mention of the latter dish, he muttered something about a certain great occulist—(what singular associations sometimes spring up in the mind) then in the city under the particular patronage of half a dozen lofty highnesses and as many royal majesties. He suddenly seized his hat and called to his servant John—then looking unutterable things at the mutilated leg, he soliloquised, 'What a spectacle! what a horrid spectacle! Polyphemus with his eye out was charming in comparison. John take that leg of mutton and follow me!' John did as he was ordered, and followed his master, with two eyes in his head and an empty socket under his arm. In a few moments they arrived at the apartments of the oculist, who it appears was holding a *soro-eye* (soiree) as the French call it—the guest were all seated with their heads thrown back. At first the gentleman was surprised at so general an expression of self-esteem—but soon discovered that there was a drop in every eye—consequently the eyes had it by a large majority, and every *nose* was turned up that the eyes might retain it.

The Doctor's attention was now directed at the request of the gentleman—to the leg so much *in need* of his assistance. The orbicularis palpebrarum was carefully examined by the former, during which the latter —that is, the gentleman, not the leg of mutton—suffered extreme anxiety. 'When did you first miss the eye,' said the learned operator. 'Not half an hour since,' said the gentleman. 'Did you call in any regular physician?' 'There were two present sir,' said the gentleman, 'at the discovery of the loss, and both pronounced the case incurable.' 'I thought so!' said the Doctor, 'I thought so,' taking a small phial from his pocket—'Now, sir, observe—for a diseased, or even an external nated pope's eye, there is nothing like my *catholicon*.' He then applied about three drops to the vacated socket and in an instant the gentleman discovered

'The pope's eye in a fine phrenay rolling!'

A certificate of the cure was now handed to the doctor. John received the leg, and acknowledged that its eye was of great assistance to him in finding his way home—the night being very dark.

Dear Sir—Dr Williams,the Oculist has of late been most unjustly ridiculed and reviled. Goliahs with terrible destructiveness are constantly at his heels. I beg you, if in your breast you nourish any milk of human kindness, to insert the above. JUSTICE.

ANOTHER!—ANOTHER! Said a gentleman to the Dr the morning after the article from the Medical Journal,exposing his pretensions, was published in the Transcript,—'Have you seen the Transcript, Doctor?' He had been speaking of the pills he had given the *Goliahs* his enemies. 'Here,' continued the gentleman, 'is a whole box for you, to be taken at one dose.' 'Well, well,' answered John Williams, Esq, 'we must learn to bear such things—our *Savior was persecuted in the same way.*'

THE DRAMA.

THE JEWESS. On Monday the 'Jewess' was produced—and it fully,in every respect, realized the representation of the manager, that he had bestowed upon it every expense and attention. The first scene is before the Cathedral of Constance—and so admirably is it managed, that it is a perfect picture of life. The painting is very fine, and the different parts are placed on various portions of the stage, wholly avoiding the common monotony of simple wings and flats, and presenting a rich and delightful spectacle. The panoramic view of Constance is truly graphic—the reality is before the eye—and the available bridge over which the procession passes, completes the perfection of the picture. But what shall we say of the procession?—gorgeous as it is,—made up of heralds, trumpeters, knights in splendid armor, lords in gold and velvet, kings and emperors in jewels and ermine, cardinals and bishops in silk and lawn, soldiers, citizens, banners, music, &c &c!—It must indeed be *seen* to be appreciated. It realises every thought of gorgeousness.

The Banquet scene is, however, the *climax* of the magnificence of the piece. Sparkling balconies are filled with ladies—the bishops are at their tables—the emperors and kings on their thrones—banners flying—and then Miss McBride puts the finishing touch by fairy-like dancing.—In,this scene the *whole* stage is presented, and filled with characters. We venture to say that a spectacle like it has never been seen in Boston.

Every thing is of the most costly description and all the little minutiæ are faithfully delineated, leaving nothing to give a feeling of disappointment.

So much for the manager's arrangements—now for the piece itself. There are some fine touches in it, but the dialogue is meagre and the characters only sketches. No more is said than is barely sufficient to carry on the plot—omitting thereby all opportunity for the effect of sentiment and good acting. The parts are, however, made the most of. Mrs Barrett *never* performed better than she does in the Jewess—she is the life of the piece—and without her, the splendor would be robbed of half its delights. Wallack is a fine Jew, and Gilbert as the Cardinal, so exactly conforms to our views of the character, that not one flaw could we discover.

The piece ends badly—and was altered from the original, 'La Juive.' The Jewess ought to be immolated.—As it is,she sees her reputed father dead before her by the means of her real parent, and yet although every sympathy has been bound up in the former, she runs into the arms of the latter. It shocks consistency.

We do not view this in the light of a mere spectacle to please the eye and then all be over. We do not know of any piece in the Drama from which more real, substantial *good*—moral and intellectual good—can be obtained than this. In the first place, the pageantry, scenery, dresses, &c. are in perfect agreement with the truth of History,and thus past times are brought before the eye, and we can realize the reality of the splendor of which we read. In the second place, we may see the *christian* spirit of the Romish church in that day—its love of show and gorgeousness —its terrible persecutions of the despised and cursed Jew —with its power over all—princes as well as people. No one can come away from its representation who is willing to improve without some good,—and we assure all, that the piece is free from any *stains*, while it has many bright ornaments.

LETTER FROM MR. WALLACK.

Tremont House,
Thursday, 7th April, 1836.

To the Editor of the Galaxy,—Sir—

In your paper of Saturday last, there is an article upon the Tragedy of 'Rienzi,' as acted at the Tremont Theatre.—I am well aware how dangerous and how absurd it would appear for an actor to answer a *criticism* in a public paper written upon himself;—the artist, from his very position, is fair game, and must submit to critical opinion, be it what it may, in silence. But, sir, the gentleman who furnished the criticism to your columns has gone rather *beyond* his calling. It contains the following sentence:—

'*Mr Wallack mutilates his author—he omits some sentences, alters others, and transposes a third portion.*'

Now the actor who can merit so *sweeping* a charge as this, is guilty of *injustice* to the author, *dishonesty* to the manager and *disrespect* to the public!—to neither of which charge in my long and laborious professional career have I had cause to plead guilty.

That any public speaker, be he actor or orator, may in the excitement of declamation (particularly *impassioned* declamation) occasionally misplace, or even substitute a word, *or words*, is true,—but even *this*, with a careful actor in important parts of the drama, is not common. I feel certain, sir, the gentleman who furnished that criticism could not, when he penned it, have been aware of the extent of the accusation in the sentence I complain of.

I act Rienzi from a book marked and copied exactly from the prompter's manuscript, of Drury Lane Theatre, which was used at the rehearsals of the Tragedy previous to its production; and the few curtailments and alterations therein, were most of them at the suggestion, and *all* adopted under the immediate eye of the highly gifted authoress, who attended every rehearsal during its preparation.

It is probable the critic has judged me as to the text, by one of the incorrect versions which are sold as 'acting copies.'—or *possibly* from memory only,—in either case the imputation is *decidedly unjust*.

I am not vain or weak enough to reply to a *criticism*, however severe—but I feel called upon to defend my professional *industry* and *integrity* from undeserved aspersion. *Acting* is my profession, not *writing*, therefore I have a great aversion to appear before the public in the present mode. But, sir, I feel a full reliance on your fairness to give a place to this letter in your next publication.

I cannot but remark in conclusion, that it is a most fortunate thing for all artists, that *critics* do sometimes, as well as *doctors differ!*—and this homely adage has been fully evidenced in the present matter; for every paper in Boston which noticed my personation of Rienzi, have spoken of it most kindly and encouragingly,the *Galaxy* alone excepted. I have the honour to be, sir,

Your obliged servant,
J. W. WALLACK.

It is with pleasure that we reply to a stricture written with the gentlemanly feeling which characterises the above.

We would first inform Mr Wallack that the article was composed by ourself, from personal observation. We are not accustomed to suffer any one to circulate among the public his own views upon any matter, under cover of our name. If criticism appears in our columns we ourself are directly responsible. In *propria persona* then, we reply to the above note.

The remark to which Mr Wallack takes especial exception is, we allow, sweeping and severe—for the very reason that we so intended that it should be; and Mr W. has very exactly expressed the views which called forth that assertion in such decided language, when he says 'the actor who can merit so *sweeping* a charge as this, is guilty of *injustice* to the author, *dishonesty* to the manager and *disrespect* to the public.' Such is the view we have ever entertained—consistency requires that we should say, that such was the opinion we formed of Mr Wallack, from the delivery of the language of Rienzi.

Mr W. then proceeds to deny the charge. We are in the denial brought directly at issue with him—and the onby path to escape from between the horns of the dilemma is by supposing that he studied the part from a different copy from those which have fallen under our observation. We cannot therefore withdraw one tittle of our assertion, as it *relates to every edition of the tragedy which we have seen.* We made it deliberately—and after sober occasion with several literary friends, who witnessed performance with us; and have therefore nothing to retract on account of the publication. Being thus exonerated from the charge of misrepresentation, it is with pleasure we learn the circumstances which exempt Mr Wallack from this portion of our criticism.

We did not make the assertion unsupported by proof, but adduced a portion of the *version with which we were acquainted* to show in what respect Mr W. had injured the author. Knowing the beauty of the speech to which we particularly referred, *as we had previously seen it*, we must express our surprise that it should have been altered, transposed and curtailed for the worse—and can only state our conviction that the version with which we have been conversant, is infinitely superior to the Drury Lane copy.

We are singled out by Mr Wallack, in the closing paragraph of his note, with something of a sarcastic and reproachful tone characterising the remark—as having differed from all the opinions of the Boston papers upon his performance of Rienzi. The notices referred to, all appeared previous to the composition of our article—in where knowledge and conviction guided us we could not be justice be biassed by them. If Mr Wallack will take the trouble to call the articles in some other papers to memory, he will observe that they cannot be considered in the light of *criticisms*—that they are all short, and many of them apparently written with a view not to *criticise*,but to puff him. Mr Wallack will not, we think, say that his Rienzi is the perfection of tragic power,—but so should we suppose it from the remarks to which we are alluding. There is a wide difference between a *sentence* written from spontaneous intention to praise or blame—without condition of any kind—and a serious, elaborate criticism.

We would inform Mr Wallack, that it is the peculiar privilege of those who write theatrical notices for the boston papers to speak for or against an actor or a play,without being unpleasantly and provokingly confined to facts. To this course, long practice has given them an undeniable right—and it would be assumption in any one to dispute its propriety. They are not, in addition, obliged to adhere to what they have once asserted—but have full power to put on a new coat whenever it suits their convenience —witness the course in regard to the Woods.' Nevertheless they have authority to stick to their point if they please in opposition to truth, decorum, self-respect, &c. &c. &c. and in profound respect for a certain cloven-footed gentleman who stands at their elbow and winks at them, by encouragement,—witness the gentlemanly remarks upon Mr Reeve's drunkenness (on whom by the bye, we have not selected a host of English paragraphs, which don't say that he never took a drop in his life, and which we mean to publish soon) and other cases of the kind.

The Galaxy is the only paper which has a department especially devoted to the Drama—and having a great number of theatrical patrons, who desire a print upon which they can place some dependence, we have *ever*—yes,in every *instance* spoken the *truth* in relation to theatrical affairs. Many who had become accustomed to the old routine of bald praise or utter condemnation,have not been able to understand our course. They have supposed than an editor must be '*for* a manager or *against* him,'—most view him in the light of an angel, who could not be guilty even of imprudence, or an imp of the awful place, who could do nothing good. We have praised or blamed, according to our convictions of worth or impropriety. We do not like to setting apart one portion of the Theatre for crime—We have been loud in denunciation of it. We do not like to see a piece proclaimed to be in preparation with new machinery, dresses, decorations, &c. (we never take our cue from the bills)—and the reality prove 'weary, stale flat and unprofitable.' We *do* like to see a manager rewarded when he *does* what he says he will. Let us believed then *in* what we have said of the Jewess.

We hope Mr Wallack will not suppose us influenced by any prejudice, or predisposition, or design against him. Our remarks during his past engagement and his general upon his lighter characters should convince him to the contrary. *Never* have we received greater delight at a theatrical exhibition, than when we have witnessed Mr Dick Dashall, Martin Heywood, and other of his like personations:—and we will allow with pleasure and thankfulness for the gratification he has afforded us, that he is unrivalled. But we do not like his Rienzi. He performs it in a very imposing manner, we admit—and if it be proper for an actor to fit the character he is personating to his own style of acting, without regard to historic truth, then is he *great* in Rienzi. But we wish to see

'the Jew
That Shakspeare drew

quisitions on solid subjects. There *is* a long address by T. R. Dew, professor of History, &c. in William and Mary's College on the influence of the Federative republican system of government on literature, and the development of true character—too much poetry, *such as it is*—and one sentence under the critical department worth a year's subscription, viz: 'Phrenology is no longer to be laughed at by men of common understanding.'

It speaks thus of Thatcher's 'Tea Party.'

Reminiscences such as the present cannot be too frequently laid before the public. *More than any thing else* do they illustrate that which can properly be called the History of our Revolution—and in so doing, how vastly important do they appear to the entire cause of civil liberty! As the worthies of those great days are sinking, one by one, from among us, the value of what is known about them, and especially of what may be known through their memories is increasing in a rapidly augmenting ratio. Let us treasure up while we may, the recollections which are so valuable now, and which will be more than invaluable hereafter.'

AN IMPROMPTU—and a good one, by a traveller—a better description of a sea voyage, than volumes could be:

Two things break the monotony
Of an Atlantic trip;
Sometimes, alas, you '*ship a sea*,'
And sometimes *see a ship*.

Commercial Herald!

So credits the New York Star one of our articles. Its enough to make a man swear by the great horn spoon, and turn three summersets in as many seconds! We can bear to be robbed, for the frequent occurrence of the larceny has taught us patience; but when we are robbed and the thief gets the credit for our good things, spits enough to make us cry 'Avast there!'

MUSIC. Parker & Ditson have just published some new music—among which we recognise a quick step from 'Fra Diavolo' and a morceau from the sweet Somnambula. See advertisement.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Wednesday, March 30. In Senate—The following resolution was adopted.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury be instructed to communicate to the Senate the amount of money collected and expended for the relief of sick and disabled seamen under the laws passed for that purpose.

In the House—A joint resolution for an amendment of the Constitution of the United States, in relation to the election of the President and Vice President of the United States, was reported and amended, and committed to the Committee of the whole on the state of the Union.

Saturday April 2.—*In Senate*—The bill to admit Michigan into the Union was taken up, debated,—and after motions to recommit, lay on the table until Monday, &c. had been negatived,—passed by a vote of 24 to 18, and sent to the House. The bill for the admission of Arkansas was then taken up, dated and amended by making the Western boundry line the same inserted in the treaty with the Cherokees in 1832—it then ordered to be engrossed for a third reading on Monday.

In the House—The Speaker communicated the resignation of the Hon. John Bank, a member of the House from Pennsylvania. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the bill from the Senate to establish the territorial government of Ouiscousin—the Committee rose before any decisive vote had been taken. Mr Sutherland, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill making appropriations for the improvement of certain harbors, which, having been read twice, was referred to the Committee of the Whole, and ordered to be printed. The remainder of the session was devoted to private business.

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

Monday, April 4.—*In Senate*—The bill in aid of the Western Railroad was taken up, pursuant to assignment, and read a third time. The bill was passed to be engrossed—yeas, 26—nays 8.

The bill in aid of the Western Rail Road Corporation passed to be enacted.

In the House.—The bill to establish a Superintendent of Common Schools, was discharged from the orders of the day, read a second time, and refused a third reading.

The bill in aid of the Western Rail Road Corporation was received form the Senate, concurred in the passage thereof to be engrossed, with an amendment, which was read and agreed to.

Tuesday, April 5.—*In Senate.*—Pursuant to assignment, the bill to abolish Capital Punishment in certain cases, was taken up for consideration; and said bill having been read again, the question was then taken on passing the bill to a third reading, and decided in the negative—yeas 11, nays 22.

In the House.—Mr Charter of Leominster, from the Joint Investigating Committee, submitted a further report therefrom, recommending that no further proceedings be instituted against the four banks heard before the Committee, which was read, laid on the table, and directed to be printed.

The resolve providing for an amendment of the Constitution, in regard to the property qualifications of Senators and representatives, was read a second time, and referred to the next General Court;

Wednesday, April 9.—*In Senate*—The bill to abolish Special Pleading passed to be engrossed, and was sent down for concurrence

Bills to establish the Kilby Bank, and the Waltham Bank, was reported, and passed to a third reading.

In the House.—A memorial of The Boston Chamber of Commerce, in favour of the establishment of banks with larger capitals than any now existing; was presented, read, and laid on the table.

Mr Jellison of Boston, from the Committee on Finance who were directed to consider the expediancy of borrowing money in Europe, reported that it is inexpedient to legislate thereon, which report was read and accepted.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

CITY AFFAIRS.

In BOARD OF ALDERMEN, on Monday, Petition of J. P. Bradlee and others, to have Hawley street widened between Milk and Summer streets; of John Earle Jr., and others; to have Lynde street widened;—of Daniel Sargent and others to have Commercial street moved from Lewis's wharf to the Marina Railway, were committed.

The assessors made a return of persons, copartnerships and corporations, which were taxed twenty five dollars and upwards in the city, in the year 1835, specifying the amount of the tax on real and personal estate severally, conformably to an order of the City Council. Ordered to be printed.

Warrants were ordered to be issued for the choice of Register of deeds for the County of Suffolk, on the 13th instant, and to fill vacancies in the respective wards.—There is a member of the Common Council to be chosen in Ward No. 10, in place of Israel Martin, who has removed from the city.

An order passed instructing the committee on internal health, to inquire into the subject of preventing decayed vegetables and many other offensive substances, being deposited with the street dirt on the Common west of Charles street, and report such measures as they may deem necessary to prevent any improper substances being deposited on any part of the Common or City lands east or west of Charles street.

The Board concurred with the Common Council in the order instructing the Committee having in charge the erection and completion of the Court House, to suspend all operations on the south portico of that edifice, until the City shall have acquired a full and undisputed title to the land under and adjourning the same. And to report to the Council the facts in relation to the title of the land in question, and if it shall appear not to be in the City, to report how much land it will be necessary for the City to buy and for what sum it can be purchased.

CREW SAVED.—The officers, crew and pilot of the brig Hollander, wrecked on the Graves last winter, (of whom nothing had been heard since they were taken to be taken from their boats, have arrived safe at Havana in the brig Fame, hence, (belonging to the same owners as the H.) which vessel met the boats and rescued the men.

ACCIDENT.—We learn from Briggs's Bulletin, that on Sunday morning a man was badly injured on Long Island by the bursting of a gun, while discharging it.—The left hand was blown off about two inches above the wrist, and the sinews of the arm drawn out in a shocking manner. He was brought to the city and taken to the General Hospital.

FIRES IN THIS CITY. On Wednesday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, a two story wooden building in Barrett street, corner of Commercial street, took fire in the upper part from sparks from a chimney, and was nearly destroyed. About 3 o'clock, and when the first fire was hardly extinguished, and alarm was given from the West part of the city. It proved to be in the extensive building occupied by the Boston Steam Factory, Pitts Court, and took in the part occupied for the manufactory of India Rubber articles, it is said from some turpentine boiling over. The building was nearly destroyed.

About half past 5 o'clock, before this fire was extinguished, an alarm was given from the extreme Southern part of the city, where a large building, occupied by Mr Adam Stewart, botanic physician, was nearly destroyed.

About 8 o'clock, the incendiaries, who have so long infested the city, presuming upon the fatigue of the labors of the Fire Department, commenced their opperations. A small stable in rear of Essex street, near the Lafayette Hotel, occupied by Mr Nevers, was set fire to in a rack which happened to be but partially filledt with hay, and thus providentially did not communica ed to the loft, it was immediately extinguished.

About half past 8, the carpenter's shop of Deacon Wilder, owned by Eph Marsh, at the foot of Fayette street, near the Worcester Rail Road, was set fire to in the rear. Some of the tool-chests, and a quantity of frame work intended for rail road cars, were removed with safety; but the loss must have been considerable.

The alarm at half past 10, was from the rekindling of some rubbish at the Steam Factory.

GOLD COINAGE.—The select committee in the House of Representatives have reported in favor of coining gold pieces of the value of one, two and three dollars.

The bill in aid of the Western Rail Road has passed both branches of the Legislature, received the signature of the Governor, and become a law.

The City Charter granted to the inhabitants of Salem, was accepted in town meeting on Monday by a vote of 617 to 185.

Killed, 24th ult. by a fall from the maintopsail yard of brig Juno, on the passage from Providence to Norfolk, Wm. Hoyt, seaman: he died instantly.

FIRE IN NORTH READING.—We learn from Briggs's Bulletin, that on Saturday morning last, between 1 and 2 o'clock, a fire broke out in the dwelling house owned by Isaiah Nichols and occupied by him and another family. It was entirely destroyed, with all its contents. It caught from a defect in a chimney. No insurance.

The Grand Jury have found an indictment for *murder*, against Riley, who killed young Lowell, on the evening of March 19. It was generally supposed, that Riley would have been indicted for manslaughter, but we understand, that evidence not known to the public, was before the Grand Jury, which rendered it expedient to hold him on the superior charge, leaving it for the traverse jury to weigh the circumstances in mitigation, if any there be. His trial will not take place until November.

FIRE AT TUSCALOOSA.—Letters received in town by the morning's mail, bring the painful intelligence of a destructive fire at Tuscaloosa, on the night of the 13th inst. It commenced in a tin shop, and was not got under until 8 or 10 houses were destroyed. All the row on Main street, from John O. Cummins's to the corner, is burnt down, and great exertions were required to save the entire square. The books and papers of the principal firms were preserved, through with great difficulty, and some of the goods. A good portion of the buildings and goods were insured.—*Mobile Reg.*

A man was found dead, early yesterday morning, in the Western part of the city, near the bottom of Vine street. No marks of violence were found upon him.—From papers found in his pocket, it is supposed that his name was Richard Blackburn.

MURDER.—Mr. John Bowen, mate of schr. New York, was murdered in the harbor of Havana on Sunday morning, 20th ult. while in his berth, by persons who attempted to rob the vessel.

FIRE IN FITCHBURG.—The store of Mr. S. G. Reed, in Fitchburg village, was injured by fire on Saturday morning last, to the amount of $2000 or 2500: insured at Springfield. Building insured at Worcester Mutual.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A man of the name of Perkins, belonging to Lamprey River, N. H., on returning from Portsmouth last Friday in a sleigh, undertook to cross the branch of the Piscataqua, at a place called Great Bay, New England. When about half way over, the ice gave way, and the horse, sleigh, and driver disappeared beneath the water.—*Merc. Jour.*

A young man by the name of Crisp, clerk of William Vyse, merchant of Platt street, was taken to the police office on Saturday, on a charge of committing several forgeries on the Merchants bank and bank of America—eight in the whole, of $50 each. He admitted the forgeries and was committed for trial. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

New York Cattle Market, April 4.—At market 600 Beef Cattle, 500 Sheep: demand for Beef fair and prices about the same as last week, nearly all taken at 7½ to 12½, average 9½ the 100 lbs. Sheep—in good demand, 300 sold at 3½ to 5¼.—*Jour. of Com.*

LOWER CANADA.—An election was held in Quebec on the 24th, 25th and 26th ult. for a choice of member of the Provincial Parliament for the Upper Town. The election was attended with considerable rioting and disturbance, and more serious disorders were apprehended. Andrew Stuart, Esq. of the Constitutional party, was returned.

CHERRY RIPE.—Richard Skidmore, of this city, in 1834, straying through Brushwick, (L. I.) ventured to pluck a few cherries from a tree on the road side, when the owners thereof, James and Peter Colyer, fell upon him and beat him unmercifully, for which, a jury on Monday last gave him a verdict of $500 damages.—*N. Y. Eve. Star.*

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Peter T. Blackler to Abigail George; Thomas Moriel, Jr to Lurana L. Saunders; John D. Hammond to Lucinda Eaton; Stephen D. Salmon to Elizabeth Loring; John Sears of Chelmsford, to Nancy Ellen Powers; Stephen Sibley to Anna Emerson; Jno T. Ogden to Charlotte Ann Martin; Edward P. Gragg to Lucy S. Lester; John B. Perry to Elizabeth Green, both formerly of Falmouth, Mass.

At Fryeburgh, Me. Enoch B. Fuller, formerly of Walpole, Ms. to Judith W. Bennett.

At New York, Oliver Briard, Jr, of this city, to Lucy Ann Whitney.

At Paris, Christopher M. Baxter, merchant of New-York, and formerly of Boston, to Louise Natalie Caldogue.

DEATHS.

In this city, Thomas Minns, for many years Editor of the New England Palladium, 63; Capt Benj. Dana, a veteran of the revolution, 81; Mrs Sarah Waldron, 67; William Morris, formerly of Halifax, N. S.

NEW BOOKS.

SHAW'S ARCHITECT, Fourth Edition, materially improved, with one hundred copperplate engravings. Also, Shaw's Operative Masonry; Rules of Work for Carpenters, &c. &c.

RIENZI, the Last of the Tribunes. By the author of 'Eugene Aram,' 'Last Days of Pompeii,' &c. &c.

'Amid the indulgence of enthusiasm and eloquence, Petrarch, Italy, and Europe were astonished by a Revolution which realized for a moment his most splendid visions.'—*Gibbon.*

HISTORY OF THE TOWN OF PLYMOUTH, from its first settlement in 1620, to the present time, with a concise History of the Aborigines of New England, and their wars with the English, &c. By James Thacher, M. D. A.A.S.

'Ask thy fathers and they will show thee;
Thy elders and they will tell thee.'

Second edition, enlarged and corrected.

BELL ON THE SMALL POX. An attempt to investigate some obscure and undecided doctrines in relation to Small Pox, Varioloid and Vaccination. By Luther V. Bell, M. D.

A Dissertation on the Boylston Prize Question for 1835 By Luther V. Bell. M. D.

Also, new and fashionable Novels constantly for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.
jan 30

BOAS! BOAS! BOAS!

THE subscriber has just opened a large lot of FUR BOAS of different qualities, which will be sold at very reasonable prices. Those in want of this desirable article for the approaching season, will do well to call at No. 40, Hanover street, under the American House.
sept 19 istf GEORGE W. EDMANDS.

MATRESSES,
Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. &c.

JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.
No. 18 UNION STREET.

HAVE on hand for sale, a first rate assortment of Hair Mattresses, Feather Beds, Ticking, &c. Orders for the supply of Public Houses, &c. executed with neatness and despatch.

Also, on hand, a large supply of Curled Hair, Foreign and Domestic Feathers, &c. which they offer for sale on the most reasonable terms.
june 72

BOXING GLOVES,

FOR sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington-street.
dec 5

MR. PADDON,
NO. 210 WASHINGTON STREET,
sept 12 tf

Eastern Steam Boats.

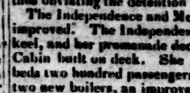
NOTICE is hereby given that the Boston & Bangor Steam Boat Company and the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company, have formed a union for the ensuing season, which arrangement will conduce materially to the comfort and despatch of travellers on the Eastern Route. The steamboats Portland and Independence will ply between Portland and Boston, one boat leaving each place at 7 o'clock every evening of the week, except Sunday. In connexion with these the Bangor will make two trips a week between Portland and Bangor, and the McDonough three trips a week between Portland and Hallowell; leaving Portland immediately after the arrival of the Boston boats, and on their return arrive in season to connect with the boats for Boston, thus obviating the detention at Portland of former seasons.

The Independence and McDonough are to be materially improved. The Independence is to have a new stern, and keel, and her promenade deck cut down, and a Ladies' Cabin built on deck. She will then accommodate with beds two hundred passengers. The McDonough is to have two new boilers, an improved engine, a new promenade deck and an enlarged cabin.

All the Boats will be put in thorough and complete order, will be provided with experienced Captains and Pilots and put on the route as soon as the season shall open.

MOSES KIMBALL,
jan 9 Clerk B. & B. S. B. Company.

United Line of Steamboats
FOR PORTLAND.



THE new and elegant steamboat PORTLAND, Jabez Howes Jr Master, will commence her trips between Boston and Portland, Thursday, 31st inst, at 7 o'clock P. M. from Eastern steamboat Wharf (next north of Winnisimmet Ferry).—Leaving Boston Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 o'clock P. M. till further notice. Fare to Portland, $3 and found.

STEAMBOAT BANGOR.

THE favorite steamer BANGOR, Capt Howes, having been entirely refitted and put in perfect order, will commence her first trip for the season, on Friday, April 1st, and proceed to Frankfort.

The Bangor will leave Eastern Steamboat wharf, at the foot of Hanover street, Boston, on Friday, April 1, at 5 o'clock, P. M. for Portland. Will leave Portland for Frankfort, Saturday, April 2, at 6 o'clock, A. M. touching at Owl's Head, Saturday Cove and Buckeport. Returning, will leave Frankfort Tuesday morning, at 7 o'clock, A. M. and Portland on Wednesday morning, at 7 o'clock, A. M. Freight will be taken at the usual rates, and received on board March 31st. Fare from Boston to Portland, $3 and found; from Portland to Frankfort, $4 do.

Notice will be given when the Independence is ready to run between Boston and Portland, and the McDonough between Portland and Hallowell. For freight or passage apply on board or to ISAAC W. GOODRICH, Agent.

EASTERN STEAMBOAT WHARF.

☞ The Boston and Bangor Steamboat Company united with the Cumberland Steam Navigation Company have leased a wharf at the bottom of Hanover street, and will run their boats, BANGOR, PORTLAND and INDEPENDENCE from said Eastern Steamboat wharf as advertised. I. W. GOODRICH.
march 28 eptf

Greenfield House,—For Sale.

THIS well established and well known TAVERN STAND, situated in the flourishing village of GREENFIELD, Franklin County, Mass. is now offered for sale by the subscriber on *liberal terms.*

THE Stand consists of a large, substantial and finely finished three story brick House, and contains about thirty sleeping Chambers, several Parlors, Hall, Reading Room, &c. &c. furnished with the best of Upholstery and Furniture. Two good Barns, one of which is very large—a Wood Shed, Horse Shed, and other convenient out-buildings—all in good repair—with excellent acqueduct water in the Yard and in the House.

Its situation is directly on the great Daily Mail Routes from Hartford, Conn. and Hanover, N. H.; and from the City of Boston to Troy and Albany, N. Y.—the stages of which stop at this Hotel.

It is supposed that no person will purchase before examining the premises, therefore further description is deemed unnecessary.

Any person wishing to avail himself of this excellent and rare opportunity of purchasing a first-rate establishment, the situation of which is extremely delightful and pleasant, is invited to call immediately.

☞ Possession given first of May. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

CHARLES SMEAD.
Greenfield, March 8, 1836. 8w [mar 18

NEW WORKS.

THE Milford, Mrs Norton, Capt Marryatt and other popular writers.

THE OUTLAW, by Mrs Hall.

THE PEEP OF DAY, or a series of earliest religious instruction the infant mind is capable of receiving.

VILLAGE BOYS, or stories to persuade boys not to quarrel.

COMBE ON THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN: new edition, enlarged and materially improved by the author.—Price $1.

THE CLUB BOOK, being original tales by distinguished authors.

THE EXPEDITION OF HUMPHREY CLINKER. Illustrated by George Cruikshank.

HERBERT WENDALL, a tale of the Revolution.

Also a new supply of Norman Leslie; One in a Thousand; The Linwoods; Stories of the Sea, and Japhet in search of a Father, by Capt Marryatt; Rienzi, by E. L. Bulwer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street.
mar 26

Shell Combs!
KIMBALL & CO,
No. 16, Hanover street,

HAVE finished a beautiful variety of TORTOISE SHELL COMBS, of every description; the wrought of splendid pattern and workmanship.

Also, an assortment of elegant Jewelry, Fancy Goods, &c.

☞ Silver Spoons, a great variety, and of the best manufacture—warranted good. 3t mar 19

DRAWING MATERIALS.

JAMES W. BURDITT, Franklin Head, No. 27 Court street, has received by the ship Canton, and other arrivals from London, a variety of articles for Drawing, and among them are the following:

Dobbs & Co's refined black lead and chalk Pencils, of various degrees of hardness and shade: Drawing Paper, from the size of 15 by 20 to 31 by 52 inches; Ivories, for miniatures; sable and camels hair Pencils: Reeves' Water Colors; Crayons; steel and brass Port Crayons; Tracing Paper; earthen Slabs and Paletta: China Saucers; black cases of Saucers; Bow Compasses and Bow Pens; steel Drawing Pens; ivory and box wood Scales; Swan Quills and large Goose Hair Pencils; India Ink Parallel Rules; London Board, &c. &c.
june 6

NEW BOOKS.

GILBERT GUNEY. By the author of Sayings and Doings, Love and Pride, &c.

SCENES AND CHARACTERISTICS OF HINDOSTAN, with sketches of society. By Emma Roberts, in 2 vols.

A NARRATIVE OF A VISIT TO ENGLAND. By John Codman, D.D. one of the Deputation from the General Association of Massachusetts to the Congregational Union of England and Wales.

IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA. By Tyrone Power. 3r.

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE ECONOMY. By Theodore Sedgwick. Part 1st.

ANNALS OF PHRENOLOGY—Vol. 2. No. 4, for February, 1836.

For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, 133 Washington street.
mar

PHRENOLOGY.

AN Epitome of PHRENOLOGY; being an outline of the Science as taught by Gall, Spurzheim and Combe, to accompany a Chart delineated according to this System, or the Marked Bust approved by Dr Spurzheim. Illustrated with cuts. Just published by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. jan 2

HINGHAM UMBRELLAS.

FOR SALE AT No. 61, WATER-STREET, (UP STAIRS,)
CASES 32, 30 and 28 in. extra superior English Gingham UMBRELLAS, stamped borders;
Cases 30 in. do do do do do Plain;
do 30 and 28 in. Black American do do;
do 30 in. do English do do very superior;
do 30 and 32 in. Bik Silk UMBRELLAS, French style;
do 28 in. Gingham UMBRELLAS, bone stick.
Also—Double Foundation MUSLINS, constantly on hand. 3m july 11

TO PHRENOLOGISTS.

CEPHALAMETER. A new article for taking the admeasurement of the head; it is neatly manufactured in brass with the scales so constructed as to be portable and convenient, and is considered quite an improvement on the common Craniometer.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 20

LADIES' RIDING CAPS,
HATS, UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, GLOVES AND STOCKS.
387, *WASHINGTON STREET.*

DANIEL MESSINGER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received from New York a complete assortment of the above articles, which, added to those on hand, makes as good a variety as can be found in any Hat Store in Boston.

He has the newest patterns for *LADIES' RIDING CAPS* and *CHILDREN'S FANCY CAPS*, which will be made to order at the shortest notice.
may 30

ORATORIO OF 'DAVID.'

THE HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY will repeat, for the last time but one, the celebrated and beautiful Sacred Dramatic Oratorio of 'DAVID,' by the Chevalier Sigismund Neukomm, TO-MORROW (Sunday) EVENING, 3d inst. at their Hall, corner of Washington and Boylston streets, commencing at 6 1-2 o'clock.

☞ The Members of the Institution are reminded that their privilege of introducing one friend each will be renewed.

Tickets can be obtained at Ditson's Music Store, and March, Capen & Lyon's—Washington street; and on Sunday at the Drug Store of John J. Brown, 425 Washington street, near the Society's Hall, at the door of which tickets can be had. ALLEN WHITMAN, *Sec'y.*
april 2

ZOOLOGICAL
EXHIBITION.

THE ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION, in Union street, is now open day and evening. The Collection of

BEASTS AND BIRDS,

is much more extensive than any ever before exhibited in this city, and fills both the Upper and Lower Halls of the spacious building.

A large ANACONDA from the Island of Java.

Mr FLINT will enter the cages of the ferocious Animals at 4, P. M. and 8 in the evening. The Animals will be fed at half-past 6 o'clock in the evening.

Hours of Exhibition, from 10 A. M. to 12 M., from 1 to 4 1-2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 o'clock in the evening.

The large male Elephant will be brought into the circle at half-past 8 o'clock, P. M. dressed with his richly decorated saddle, thereby affording an opportunity to those who may wish to take a ride on this majestic Animal.

Admittance 25 cents; Children, under 10 years of age, half price.

☞ A limited number of Season Tickets for sale at the door. tf dec 19

F. A. HAWLEY,

HAVING completed his assortment of *Spring Goods*, offers for sale the following, in quantities to suit purchasers, viz:—

500 dozen Linen Collars and Bosoms,
100 do Kid Gloves, of various qualities,
100 do Silk, Linen and Cotton Gloves;

which together with a large variety of Stocks, Hosiery, Suspenders, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Pocket Books, Umbrellas, form an assortment worthy the attention of traders—at HAWLEY'S,

Stock Factory and Furnishing Store, 6 Elm street.
N. B. Stock materials by the quantity always for sale.
april 2 6mis

Rich Silks.

E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, has just received, 8 cases *SILKS*, comprising a full assortment of large and small figured, both sides alike—new styles figured and plaided, very rich—jet and blue blacks, some extra super quality—a great variety of plain colors, some 8-4 wide:

Bonnet Satins and other desirable *Silk Goods*, at moderate prices.

Purchasers are invited to examine them. april 2

New Publications.

THE *Edinburgh Phrenological Journal*, Nos. 43 and 46.

The American Quarterly Review, for April:

Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea, or historical narratives of the most noted calamities and providential deliverances from fire and famine on the ocean, &c. Compiled by Charles Ellms: A new and much improved edition, with 100 engravings.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. april 2

Linens.

PARTICULARLY Cheap—warranted pure—just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179, Washington street. mar 12

Washington Harmony.

A COLLECTION of SACRED MUSIC, original and selected. By Thomas B. White and Edward L. White. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street, feb 27

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PRIVATE LIFE OF GENERAL LAFAYETTE. In 2 vols. with 48 engravings.

THE FEMALE STUDENT, or *Lectures to Young Ladies on Female Education*. By Mrs Phelps, late Principal of Troy Female Seminary.

MISCELLANIES. In 2 vols. By Harriet Martineau.

SHAW'S ARCHITECTURE, 4th edition, revised and improved. This is an excellent work, containing 101 copperplate engravings, and worthy the attention of Mechanics generally.

THE WAY-MARK—In which some of the terms of the Broad Road are pointed out.

'Make straight paths for your feet.'

Just published and for sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. mar 12

Copartnership Notice.

SAM'L HARRIS, would inform the public that he has this day taken into Copartnership Mr DAN'L JONES. The business hereafter will be transacted under the firm of HARRIS & JONES.

SAMUEL HARRIS.
DANIEL JONES.

H. & J. will carry on the business of Shipwrights and Caulkers, at the wharf next south of Foster's wharf. A share of public patronage is solicited, and the smallest favors gratefully acknowledged.

Boston, March 1, 1836. 4w march 5

ACCOUNT BOOKS, &c. &c.

JOHN MARSH,
No. 77 Washington Street, Joy's Building.

HAS on hand a prime assortment of Account Books in Russia and Russet Binding, with patent spring backs—Also, a variety of smaller Account, Memorandum and Writing Books, Notes and Bills, Note and Receipt Books—Trunk Books or Banker's Cases, Portfolios, Manifold Letter Writer, &c.

English satin surface Letter and Note Paper, Foliopost and thin do for the copying press—black and red Ink, Japan do—sealing Wax, Wafers, with a large assortment of the most approved Metallic Pens.

Account Books furnished to order. Cards and Blank printed at short notice. istf jan 9

PROSPECTUS.

WILD-FLOWERS AND SEA-SHELLS:
Being a selection from the writings, poetical and prosaic of natives of Lynn; embracing the whole period of its history

EDITED BY ALONZO LEWIS AND J. R. NEWALL.

DURING the period embracing the history of this town, there have, from time to time appeared among us, our fellow-citizens are all aware, those, of either sex, who were justly looked upon as endowed with mental qualities far above the ordinary standard—those who have shone forth as stars of the first magnitude in our little community, and who, haply, under more auspicious circumstances, would have been hailed as brighter lights to a more extended sphere;—but who have yet passed from among us, leaving a few gems only scattered in their path to the tomb, as memorials of the peculiar favor of their God;—leaving here a few *flowers* gathered from the dark glen or the sunny height, and there a little glittering cabinet of *sea-shells* gleaned from the romantic shores, of their own loved home.

It is the object of the Editors to gather up these fragments, and select from among them such as they esteem most worthy of preservation; adding a series of articles original and select, from the writers of the present day. It is not their aim to gain any thing in a pecuniary point of view; they ask only remuneration for their actual expenses, deeming the pleasure of presenting the little volume to their fellow citizens, sufficient reward for all their toil. It is believed that the work will also be interesting beyond the immediate sphere of its publication, as the interests and sympathies of this town and those around her have ever been most strongly united:—together have they toiled through the darkness of bygone years, and together have they arrived upon the sunny lands of prosperity.

The work will be put to press as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to defray the expenses—and it is hoped that our fellow citizens will come forward with their accustomed liberality; many names will be required to meet the expenses, as the work will be executed in a style worthy of its object. It is designed that the volume shall be as 18mo of about 250 pages—delivered to subscribers at $1 per copy.

Subscriptions received by either of the Editors, in Lynn, or by H. HASTINGS WELD, Boston.
Lynn, July 16, 1835.

FOR THE DEAF.

THE Boston and Lynn India Rubber Co. have manufactured and offer for sale, an India Rubber Elastic Ear Trumpet, of an entirely new construction, by means of which persons not entirely deaf are enabled to hear with perfect distinctness the ordinary tones of the voice in conversation.

They are perfectly portable, of an elegant finish, and have been pronounced by persons who have used them superior to anything of the kind in use.

For sale at the Co's Warehouse, No. 59, Water st.

REMOVAL.

NEW GOODS.

Wm. H. Wilson & Co.

HAVE removed from No 25 to No 21 State-street, up stairs (directly over the Protection Insurance Office).

W. H. W. & Co take this opportunity to acknowledge their obligations to their friends and customers, for the liberal patronage they have received, and would inform them that their stock contains as good an assortment of staple and fashionable goods as can be found in any Tailoring establishment in this city, which they will make up in the most thorough and fashionable manner, and at reasonable prices. They would also state to the public that their prices are *fixed*, and in no instance will a less price be taken for an article than the one first asked.

Experience has proved to W. H. W. & Co's satisfaction that this is the best course, as it saves time—which is money—and establishes confidence between buyer and seller.
feb 6 4wis

J. W. CARTER,

DEALER in Wines and Liquors, W. I. Goods, Butter, Cheese, Fruit, Flour, &c. wholesale and retail.

Bottled Porter, Ale & Cider, at wholesale. } *Bromfield Street, near the Bromfield House.* { Roasted and Ground Coffee.

He also offers for sale a large Spring stock of Refined CIDER, by the barrel or in bottles, as low as it can be bought in the city.

☞ Sent to any part of the city free of expense.
march 12 6m

New Spring Goods.

E. F. NEWHALL,

179, *Washington street, (near the Old South Church,)*

WILL open on Monday morning one package very splendid FRENCH MUSLINS, said to be the richest style in the market.

Large and small figured French Prints—new and neat styles of Jaconets—London Chintzes—Shawls—Linen Shirtings and Sheetings—plain and plaided white Goods—extra super black Silks—plain Silks, of all colors—new style rich figured Silks, and various other Goods.

☞ Just received from New York and will be sold at moderate prices. mar 26

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE GALAXY has been published eighteen years.—The Nineteenth Volume will commence with the coming year and be conducted by

HENRY F. HARRINGTON,
Assisted by several popular and well known authors.

The columns of the paper will be mostly filled with

STERLING ORIGINAL ARTICLES:

Of which Tales, Poetry and Essays,—Notices of New Publications, and of the Times—Sketches of Foreign and Domestic Character and Scenery—Biographical Notices of eminent Individuals, and Letters from Correspondents, etc, will form prominent features.

The Publishers will endeavor as far as practicable to support American Literature and Character—to sustain a manly and unyielding criticism on Literature, Men and Manners and the Drama, without regard to friends or foes—to exercise a surveillance over all matters of local interest by exposing all nuisances and abuse to the public weal, and to handle Quackery under its various garbs, without gloves. This course, a rapid and continued accession of subscribers has already proved eminently popular and successful, the Galaxy promising soon to possess a larger list, than any weekly paper in this state. Determined therefore, still more to merit support and in furtherance, of a promise that the paper should increase in literary merit as it gained in public favor, the Publishers have engaged correspondents in several parts of our own country and in Europe.

In addition to which they offer Prizes—

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

As follows—FIFTY DOLLARS for the best, and TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS for the second best TALE and TWENTY-FIVE for the best POEM: The subjects and length of the several articles to be at the option of the competitors.—Manuscripts can be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, *post paid*, to June 1st, 1836, and the award will be made by a literary committee during the month following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the direction of the successful authors *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the publishers of the Galaxy.

TERMS. The Galaxy is published every Saturday at THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. Postmasters or others forwarding twelve dollars shall receive Five papers or a reasonable commission.

CONDON & CO.
32 Congress street, Boston.

☞ To Editors of papers in the *New England States*, who copy the above, and occasionally our notice of Contents, we promise an exchange for one year, provided always that the Galaxy shall not be put on a reading-room file. We would not exact this, were it not that our exchange list is already a heavy tax, and the advantage wholly on the side of our country brethren.

Rodgers' Penknives.

A FRESH supply of the Genuine RODGERS' PENKNIVES, some very rich patterns; also, Scissors and Razors, a prime assortment, for sale at MARSH'S, 77 Washington street, Joy's Building. mar 5

Account Books.

MERCHANTS can be supplied with full setts of superior ACCOUNT BOOKS, made in the modern style, at the lowest prices, by JOHN MARSH, 77 Washington st. Joy's Building.

N. B.—Account Books made to any desirable patterns, short notice. mar 5

SMALL FIGURED SILKS.

ONE case small figured English SILKS, various colors, at 62 1-2 cts per yard. Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL,
mar 26 179 Washington street.

French Muslins.

TWO cases splendid MUSLINS, at moderate prices.—Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. april 2

Spring Prints—cheap.

ONE case Light London PRINTS, new patters and *fast colors*, at 25 cts per yard. Just opened by E. F. NEWHALL, 179, Washington street. mar 5

Rich Paris Muslins.

ONE package Printed MUSLINS, of best quality, manufactured for the Paris trade—very splendid Goods—at a *moderate price.* Just received and for sale by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

Cheap Linens.

TWO cases *fine and low priced* LINENS, grass bleach of the best fabric for family use. Just received and for sale low by piece or yard, by E. E. NEWHALL, 199 Washington street. feb 27

French and English Chintzes.

A LARGE assortment of Winter Calicoes, selling off cheap by E. F. NEWHALL,
dec 5 179 Washington street

REAL MADRAS CRAVATS

A FEW pieces of Real Madras Cravats, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. ju

Muslin Embroidery, cheap.

ONE case Embroidered CAPES and COLLARS, much below former prices. Just received by E. F. NEWHALL, No. 179 Washington street, near the Old South Church. feb 27

Stock Frames, Buckles, &c.

STOCK Frames, Binding Skins and Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. june 6

Brick Maker wanted.

WANTED a first-rate BRICK-MAKER to manufacture a million bricks on shares. Inquire at this office. 2w mar 12

Feathers, Hair, &c.
JOHN G. FLAGG & CO.

HAVE on hand a large and prime assortment of Foreign and Domestic Feathers, South American Hair; first rate Feather Beds; Hair Mattresses; Cushions, &c which will be sold wholesale or at retail, on as reasonable terms as at any other establishment in this city. Apply at No 18 Union street. istf may 9

DR HOWE'S ADDRESS.

AN ADDRESS delivered at the Anniversary Celebration of the Boston Phrenological Society, Dec. 28th, 1835. By S. G. Howe.

SPRAGUE'S ADDRESS, delivered before the Pilgrim Society of Plymouth, Dec. 22d, 1835.

For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 20

Chemical Compound.

THIS article stands unrivalled for cleansing *all kinds of Metals and Metalic Ware*, removing instantly spots and stains of every description, renewing the polish and giving it a most brilliant lustre; it likewise excels in removing rust from *polished Steel, Iron, &c.* at the same time the Ware or Metals receive no injury from friction or oxidation as is the case with preparations of emery or acid. For sale at MAR

SELECTED POETRY.

[From the New-Yorker]

THE PILGRIM.

BY CAROLINE LEE HENTZ.

'Behold the shrine—the Pilgrim's goal—
I mark the altar's ray:
There will I rest my weary soul,
My lonely footsteps stay.

Oh, Father! by thy thorny path,
My bleeding feet have press'd,
Dispel, I pray, the cloud of wrath,
And give my spirit rest.

Receive the costly gifts I bring,
These tokens rich and rare—
Take from my hand each glittering ring,
These gems that grace my hair.'

'Daughter! I ask not gems, nor gold,
To decorate this shrine—
Can Heaven's eternal peace be sold?
Pilgrim!—that peace is mine.'

'Then take these flowers of fairest dye,
And this triumphal wreath:
They bring no gladness to my eye,
For me no fragrance breathe.'

'Away with such frail, fleeting gifts!
Poor Nature's only dower—
The mildew falls, the cold storm drifts—
Where is each vaunted flower?'

'So stern of word, with locks so white—
Oh Heaven!—than man more mild—
Hear the deep prayer thy creatures slight—
Rest for thy wandering child.

Her weary head the pilgrim bow'd;
She knelt before the shrine:
—Fell they from yonder sunset cloud,
The drops that round her shine?

No! tears of agony untold—
Tears like the tropic rain,
Burst from her woman's heart, and roll'd
Before the sacred fane.

The white-lock'd man then laid his hand
Upon the Pilgrim's head:
'Daughter! the gold of India's strand
Is dross to tears thus shed.

'I spurned the costly gifts of art;
But these are gems of price:
The incense of a broken heart
Will rise to Paradise.

Peace to thy spirit, child of Earth!
Thou tempest-tost and driven:
Life's deepest raptures are not worth
The mere repose of Heaven.'

CHURCHES IN BOSTON.

Names.	Pastors.	Location.
UNITARIAN.		
First Church,	N. L. Frothingham	Chauncey Place.
Second "	Chandler Robbins,	Hanover street.
King's Chapel,	F.W.P.Greenwood	Tremont "
Brattle St. Church,	Sam'l K. Lothrop,	Brattle "
New North "	Francis Parkman,	Hanover "
New South "	Alexander Young,	Summer "
Hollis St. "	John Pierpont,	Hollis "
Federal St. "	W. E. Channing, E. S. Gannett.	Federal "
West "	Charles Lowell,	Lynde "
Twelfth Cong. "	Samuel Barrett,	Chambers "
Purchase St. "	George Ripley,	Purchase "
South Cong. "	Mellish I. Motte,	Washington "
South Boston "	Lemuel Capen,	South Boston.
CALVINIST.		
Old South Church,	Sam'l H. Stearns,	Washington street.
Essex Street "	Nehemiah Adams,	Essex "
Park "	———	Tremont "
Mariners' "	Daniel M. Lord,	Purchase "
Green Street "	William Jenks,	Green "
Bowdoin "	Huibard Winslow,	Bowdoin "
Second Cong. "	Joy H. Fairchild,	South Boston.
Salem Street "	Geo. W. Blagden,	Salem street.
Pine "	Artemas Boies,	Washington "
Free "	——— ——,	Milk "
Odeon,	Wm M. Rogers,	Federal "
EPISCOPAL.		
Christ Church,	William Croswell,	Salem street.
Trinity "	J. M. Wainwright,	Summer "
St Paul's "	John S. Stone,	Tremont street.
Grace "	Zachariah Mead,	Amory Hall.
City Mission Chap.	Asa Eaton,	Washington street.
BAPTIST.		
Second Baptist Ch.	Baron Stow,	Salem street.
Charles Street "	Daniel Sharp,	Charles "
Federal "	George B. Ide,	Federal "
First Baptist "	William Hague,	Hanover "
Baptist "	——— ——,	South Boston.
African Baptist "	John Given,	Belknap street.
Christian Society,	Joshua V. Himes,	Summer "
METHODIST.		
First Method. Ch.	Daniel Fillemore,	North Bennet street
Second " "	John Lindsey,	Bromfield "
Third " "	Abel Stevens,	Piedmont "
Bethel "	E. T. Taylor.	North square.
African Chapel.	Sam'l Snowdon,	May street.
UNIVERSALIST.		
First Uni. Church.	Sebastian Streeter,	Hanover street.
Second " "	Hosea Ballou,	School "
Central " "	Paul Dean,	Bulfinch "
Fourth " "	Benj. Whittemore,	South Boston
Fifth " "	——— ——,	Boylston Hall.
ROMAN CATHOLIC.		
Holy Cross Ch.	Bishop Fenwick, William Tyler, Michael Healey, John Curtyn,	Franklin street.
North Cath. Ch.		Pond street.
SWEDENBORGIAN.		
New Jerusalem Ch.	Thos Worcester,	Phillips Place.
FRIENDS.		
First Society,	———,	Milton Place.

MISCELLANY.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

BROOKS'S LETTERS.

No XLIX.

THINGS IN SWITZERLAND.

CHAMOUNI, September 7th, 1833.

Bitten, as I have said before, by the mountain madness of my English companion, I resolved with him to ascend the *Jardin*, as it is called, and perhaps I was struck with the fancy of seeing what would answer to the name of the *garden* amid Alpine glaciers, where Alpine cliffs shoot up like needles, and hem in one little solitary green, as they say, high up to heaven. Our guides whom we consulted as to the condition of the glaciers, positively refused to conduct us now, and civilly told us that even the chamois were not silly enough to venture over them in their then condition, as a lately fallen snow had hidden the chasms, a false step on which would plunge the fool of an adventurer into an icy abyss as deep, perhaps, as the mountain itself. This information was quite a sensative for my own madness, but not so for my English friend, for the *Jardin* seemed to hang heavy on his heart all the day. The *Jardin* out of the question, however, we resolved to ascend Montanvert in order to see the *Mer de glace*, the famous *frozen sea*, so well named, for it looks as if the billows of the ocean had been fixed by ice in the very moment of the greatest storm. There was a mists when we began the ascent with a guide, and a pole that he gave us pointed with iron, so as to fix ourselves more firmly upon the rocks and ice, as a mistep on such mountains as these, can never be a very agreeable mistake. The mist soon increased to a rain, and the higher we ascended, the thicker was the rain. Soon we were in the region of snow, and the white snow flakes came down as they often do in New England in March and in April. But by the time we were on the top of Montanvert, over looking the *frozen sea*, we were in the midst of the fiercest winter. The wind was howling piteously.—The storm in truth was raging, and the snow flakes ran wildly, as if frightened by the wind—over cliff and glacier, rushing together as if for defence,—in such heap as we often see upon the plain. Upon the summit of the mountain an old batchelor keeps a public house, with wine, cheese, bread, and delicious honey to sell—such honey too as Virgil's bees never made upon Italian plains,—extol them as he may. My india rubber dress, my best friend now, thoroughly protected me from the storm, but the perspiration fretted out by the labor of so steep and long an ascent, was cooled off before the batchelor's fire of mountain twigs, and was tempered by his excellent wine. Ye gods—Roman gods I mean, so do not call me impious,—where are not the English! Here was a room full of them! A noble looking man the finest figure I think I ever saw, who spoke Italian with an Italian who happened to be there, I instantly set down as an Italian prince, some great descendant of some noble Roman; but he, even he, was but a courier of an English family! English—men, women and children were here! The women had been carried up by the *stout Swiss* in a *chaise*—a *porteur* as it is called. The men had chiefly ridden up as far as they could, on the sure-footed mules. I met four Virginians there, who recorded themselves as *from Virginia*, the geography of which place the readers of the Mountain Album (Americans except,) will know as much of, as the unknown islands in the Moon. Will they permit me to tell them, this is an affectation as silly as it is absurd, and which makes them as ridiculous as it does, contemptible in the eyes of foreigners, who know none too much of the United States themselves, but who have never heard or dreamed either of Virginia or any other American single State? This album contained a curious medley of things, and often the varying remarks of the travellers were in a strange juxta position;—as, for example, one exclaims, probably exhausted in the ascent, '*A bottle of brandy was of excellent service.*'—while another adds, undoubtedly with the exalted feelings inspired by the sublimity of the view, '*Marvellous are thy works, O God!*

Warmed and dried by the mountain fire in the batchelor's little refuge on Montanvert, inspired by his bread and honey, but more inspired by his wine, I began the descent of Montanvert, to cross the *Mer de glace*, which is eight leagues in length, and one in breadth. The view from the top of the mountain was but a poor one for my weak eyes at such a distance, and a glass aided me but little in the thick sleet and snow that came roaring down the mountain gorge. How rejoiced I am that I did not let the distant view content me, as almost all the travellers do! The sudden elevation of spirits awakened by the awful sublimity of such a spectacle, was a new sensation, such as I had never known before.—The pyramidal rocks, the obelisks of granite,—needles they are called, wore high in clouds above me, which the misty view I had of them so magnified in height, that it costs no fancy to make them the very props of heaven. I raced over the sea green billows, driving my mountain staff far into the ice,—now leaping the narrow but deep, aye, almost fathomless caverns,—and anon climbering up on my hands and knees to the very tops of the waves, an ascent of from twenty to forty feet, where, far above and far below, I could see the stiffined ocean in the very attitude as it were, of leaping still higher and higher. Imagine Niagara arrested in its fall. Fancy, too, wild waters freezing as they tumble over that cataract all fretted and crested with horrid icy peaks and astounding chasms. Think of such a world of waters thus pilled up for leagues, as the islands of ice on Newfoundland shores, and you have an idea of the uninterrupted sublimity of the frozen sea. True, the thunder of Niagara is not there. True, the waters that form all this, are but the yearly accumulated tricklings of mountain streams. True all is still, save the rushing of the winds. But you walk upon the waves. You fancy an ocean is under your feet. You seem to be a new man, with diviner powers than you had before, and you indulge the reverie that henceforth you can tread the waters even as your home. The ocean seemed to be of the skies. Mont Blanc is the sovereign. The glittering pyramids are his court. This is his august realm.—The clouds are but his ministers. The winds are in his halls. He sends the storm or rolls the avalanche, and the green vallies of the earth quake and tremble as when he is speaking. Sublimity here has unbounded empire. The soul is aplifted. The eye is brighter. The heart beats with a livelier pulsation. Indeed it is the worthiest spectacle I have yet seen in all Europe,—and here must end my *pouvre* description of the glories of the *Mer de glace*, as the French call this frozen sea.

A guide accompanied us in all this journey. They are very unnecessary expenses, but it is the fashion to take them, and even lone travellers who have nothing to do with fashion, do not like to omit paying this respect. But upon the *Mer de glace* itself, they are great nuisances, and even there they are quite unnecessary in pointing out the chasms, if one will only take the trouble to see them for himself. Descending therefore, I bid adieu to my guide, and clambering down to see the source of the river Arveyron, which issues from a cavern of ice at the foot of the glacier of which I have been speaking,—a cavern which has sometimes a hundred French feet of elevation, but which varies in form and grandeur, according as the seasons shape it. Out of this cavern the lively little river Arveyron is ever a leaping. You can hear it rumbling under the glacier, and the fresher sound when it sees the light, you fancy is the sound of joy of the prisoner breaking his chains of ice, and feeling the sun of the valley. You wonder that only such a little river comes from such a mighty glacier, and you reflect for a long while, before you can convince yourself, that in years and years, even a rivulet may have breadth as ample as the St. Lawrence, as ice piles itself upon ice, and as every stream freezes and swells the streams that come before A curious spectacle thingheat. Often you hear the icy avalanche come rolling down, and the echo of its fall from hill and vale. You see the wreck the torrent has wrought at times.—Here, are huge masses of granite precipited upon the ice from the mountain top. The granite rough and tough as it is, has been ground to powder in the confl e. The glacier itself is resting upon the green valley. The powdered granite partially shields its base from its greatest enemy, the rays of the noon-day sun, but the cold from above soon applies the loss created by the sun below. There is a little hill upon the plain which makes a feeble barrier against the avalanche and the glacier, and there rock is pilled upon rock, and ice is scattered in horrid desolation. For aught I can see Chamouni here is a safe place enough to live in, but there is so much of the world above *the earth*, that I should tremble with a home in such pent-up valley, with such terrible neighbors on my every side.

The early evening found all the travellers in their Hotels, narrating at the common dinner table the adventures of the day. A blazing fire dried the soaking garments of the drenched travellers. Such as had garments for a change made the change, and we who had not, warmed ourselves in the fire-side corner. A motley assemblage is, such as this, in a low valley,—an assemblage from all the nations—and if I had room, I might give you a picture of the motley groupe with the motley tongues they spoke. But adieu for the present. I am now, henceforward, the man of the mountains. B.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST published and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street:

Combe on the Constitution of Man. The Constitution of Man, considered in relation to external objects. By George Combe. Fifth American Edition, materially revised and enlarged by the author; being the 7th volume of the Phrenological Library.

Gall's Works. Gall's Works on the functions of the Brain and each of its parts; with observations on the possibility of determining the instinct, propensities and intents, or the moral and intellectual dispositions of men and animals, by the configuration of the brain and head.—Translated from the French, by Winslow Lewis, Jr. M. D. in 6 volumes; being the first 6 volumes of the Phrenological Library.

Mellen's Poem. 'The Passions;' a Poem, pronounced at the Odeon, Dec 28th, 1835, on the occasion of the Anniversary of the Birth of Spurzheim, by Grenville Mellen.

Sacred Memoirs, or Family Instruction: being a History of Moses, the Jewish Lawgiver.

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The Choir or Union Collection of Church Music.
Boston Academy's Collection.
Bridgewater Collection, 25th edition.
Ancient Lyre, by Charles Zeuner.
American Harp " "
National Church Harmony.
Social Choir, &c. &c. feb 6

MERINOS.

PRIME assortment of English and French Merinos and Thibet CLOTHS, for sale low, by E. F. NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. dec 5

ANNUALS FOR 1836.

FISHER'S *Drawing Room Scrap Book.* With Poetical Illustrations by L. E. L. With thirty-six engravings.

Friendship's Offering, and Winter's Wreath, with eleven engravings.

Forget-Me-Not, edited by Frederick Shoberl, containing eleven engravings.

The Gift, edited by Miss Leslie, with nine engravings.

The Token and Atlantic Souvenir, edited by S. G. Goodrich, with twelve engravings.

The Religious Souvenir, edited by Chauncey Cotton, D. D. President of Bristol College, Penn. With eight engravings.

The Pearl, or Affection's Gift, with seven engravings.

The Magnolia, edited by Henry W. Herbert, with thirteen engravings.

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B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping, 116 Washington street. Classes, morning, afternoon and evening. july 11

DACRE.

A NOVEL. Edited by the Countess of Morley.—For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. august 8

BURNS AND SCALDS.

A POSITIVE CURE.

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Phlegmonous Inflammation, St Anthony's Fire, Erythema, Shingles, Stings and Bites of Insects Inflamed Blisters, Vegetable Poisons, Chapped Hands, &c. Fever Sores, (Necrosis) Biles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Gangrene, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Schirrous Tumors and Glands, Bruises and Sprains; Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds: every grade of Gunshot Wounds. It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healthy action to the living parts, and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the Paste be timely and properly applied. All inflammations of a specific character, as Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abcesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scrofulous Humors, and every other species of Eruption, as Salt Rheum, Herpes, Scalded Head, Ringworm, Pimpled Face, and Blotches. It is a specific for the Piles, giving immediate relief. Local Syphillitic Inflammation it is sure to remove, and prevent suppuration in the worst cases.

In all the above diseases the Paste has but one action, which is the removal of heat, pain, swelling and more or less of fever when this is done, nature soon finishes the cure, or the diseased parts become well simultaneously. It needs no certificates; use it, and you will know more of it than eay be told you.

Sold wholesale and retail by TROTT & CO, 128 State street, Boston, and by Druggists in the city, and by Keene, (N. H.) B. F. Brown, Salem, (Mass) J. R. Wadsworth, Providence, (R. I.) J. Hubbard, Lowell, (Mass.) John H. Wheeler, Dover, (N. H.) dec 13

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

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THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

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Salmon's Brevet pad in ball and socket. Plain and Shellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronised and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common Eagle do. Hull's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches, and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 121-2 cts box, $1 per doz.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath street. 6m april 25

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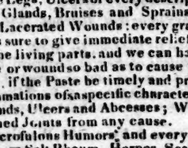

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AT A REDUCED PRICE.

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For sale by *MARSH, CAPEN & LYON*, No 133 Washington street. sept 25

REVIEW OF REMARKS

ON Dr CHANNING'S SLAVERY.—By a Citizen of Massachusetts. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 33, Washington street. feb 13

INDEX RERUM.

INDEX, on Subjects intended as a Manual to aid the Student and the Professional Man, in preparing himself for usefulness, with an introduction illustrating its utility and method of use. By Rev John Todd. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. 2w sept

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THIS article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished Physicians, who have given it the preference to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The use of Sarsaparilla as an alterant and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce any medicinal effect. This is owing principally to two causes—either the bad quality of the Sarsaparill, or the imperfect manner in which it is prepared. It is a desirable object that there should be some standard preparation of uniform strenght, possessing all the virtues of this root in the most convenient form for immediate use.

From experiments which I have made, it appears that Sarsaparilla requires much boiling and at a high temperature, to extract all its virtues. I have caused an apparatus to be so constructed that the steam is partially compressed, and the temperature raised much higher than can be done in an ordinary boiler. This enables me to prepare a Fluid Extract which contains all the virtues of the best Spanish Sarsaparilla in a concentrated and convenient form, each bottle containing the virtues of a pound of the root, combined with Mezerron, Guaiac, Sassafras and Cubebs.

Two table spoonsful of the Fluid Extract, added to a pint of simple syrup, makes the Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, and the same quantity added to a pint of water forms the Lisbon Diet Drink. Two grains of Corrosive Sublimate, carefully dissolved in a small quantity of alcohol or water, and added to the syrup above mentioned, will make it in every respect similar to a pint of Swaim's Panacea.

Prepared at the Tremont Laboratory, and sold by PALMER, JONES & BLAKE, American House, Boston. june 6

Chemical Embrocation;

Or—Whitwell's true and original Opodeldoc.

TEST OF THE ONLY TRUE KIND.

FIRST—see that the certificate of the late Dr Mitchell, LL.D. of the city of New York, is on the inside direction paper.

2d—That my name is stamped on the bottle.

3d—That the retail price is not less than 37 1-2 cents a bottle, all others are but base fabrications.

The above may be considered as infallible, in bruises, sprains, rheumatism, stings of insects, vegetable poisons, cramp, &c. &c. In a word, in all cases of external injury.

Sold by all the principal druggists in the United States, who also keep for sale the *VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF*, for many years celebrated in cases of catarrh, headache, dizziness, dimness of eyesight, drowsiness, lowness of spirits, hypochondria, nervous weakness, &c. It is most fragrant and grateful to the smell, being composed principally from roots and aromatic herbs. It is absolutely necessary for those who watch with or visit the sick, being an excellent preventation of contagion. Recommended by Dr Waterhouse, late Prof. of the Theory and Practice of Physic in Harvard University Price 50 and 25 cents. tf ap 25

SUPERIOR STYLE
OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors zorth of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly nine lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax. and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are *warranted all pure linen.* may 23

NEW BOOKS.

THOUGHTS ON QUARANTINE AND OTHER SANITARY SYSTEMS. Being an Essay which received the Prize of the Boylston Medical Committee of Harvard University, in August 1834. By Charles Caldwell, M. D.

Veritas atque utilitas antiquitati præponendæ sint.

CROCKETT'S LIFE OF MARTIN VAN BUREN.

THE LIFE OF EDMUND KEAN.

FRANCESCA CARRARA. By L. E. L. author of Romance and Reality.

Miss H. F. GOULD'S POEMS—New Edition.

THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY ALMANAC, for 1836. Received and for sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133, Washington street. august 1

CORRECTED PROOFS.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD. For sale by *Marsh, Capen & Lyon*, 133 Washington street. feb 20

LINEN SHIRT.
COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. Now on hand—

100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,
100 do do do Plain do do
200 do Medium quality do do do
150 do do Stitched do do
300 do Common do Plain do do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞ Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

PRICE REDUCED

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dyssentary, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, so readily dispose one to take cold

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is, the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor may be able to obtain it for himself and family, as well as the rich

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent. RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes, 13 and 15 Cornhill; William Brown, 431 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 188 Washington street; Brewer & Brotl ers 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. S. Holden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner o Green and Leveret st; C. Holbrook, 16 Leveret st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Henchman, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C Freuch, 181 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hancock st R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. F Elliot, 81 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; I. P. Preston corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON.

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings or Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needle holes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

Chapman's Cough Mixture,

For the Cure of Diseases of the Chest or Lungs—such as Coughs, Colds, Influenzas, Asthmas, Catarrhs, Hectic Fevers, Spitting of Blood and other Diseased Obstructions and Irritations of the Respiratory System.

THE *formula* for this preparation of Medicine, is by that eminent medical gentleman, N. CHAPMAN, M. D. Professor of the Institutes and Practice of Medicine in the University of Pennsylvania, Physician to the Hospital, and Philadelphia Almshouse and Infirmary.

In difficulties or diseases of the lungs, the Cough Mixture is particularly adapted; it relieves Cough, Pain, Irritations, Tightness in the Chest and other obstructions, to free and easy respiration, and produces repose, unattended by the bad effects in the stomach and bowels, which are produced by those Cough Medicines that contain opium.

Worcester, Ms. Aug. 17th, 1835.

I have made use of *Dr Chapman's Cough Mixture* for a number of years in my family, and I am satisfied it is the best *Cough Preparation* in my knowledge, having tried many articles in my life time, for similar purposes.

T. W. BANCROFT, *Auctioneer.*

CHEMICAL PILE OINTMENT.

This article for the cure of Piles, is not equalled by any thing in this country, and foreigners, who have made of it, say there is nothing in Europe like it. It is an emollient, and at once soothing application, giving immediate ease and tranquillity to the patient when laboring under this tormenting disease. It is put up in beautiful Porcelain Pots, imported from France, especially for the purpose, accompanied with copious directions for use in the severest cases. Price, $1 per pot.

Boston, July 8th, 1835.

This may certify that for five or six years past I have been troubled severely with the *Piles*, and until I made use of the *Chemical Pile Ointment*, I found nothing that would give me relief; therefore, I would recommend it in preference to any article whatever.

GEORGE HOBART, No 15, Doane street.

FISHER'S CELEBRATED CORN PLASTER.

This Corn Plaster needs no other recommendation than a trial, and will cure, as certain as it is applied according to the directions. It leaves the toe or seat of the Corn smooth, and performs a cure without pain, and in a short time. Price, 50 cents.

Worcester, Ms. July 20th, 1835.

I take much satisfaction in stating that *Fisher's Celebrated Corn Plaster* is a certain and safe article for the cure of *Corn*, and would particularly recommend it to those who are in need of a remedy.

E. F. DIXIE, 2, Central Exchange.

For sale at wholesale and retail by WILLIAM WARD Druggist, 26 and 27 India street, Boston; and by Druggists generally. tf oct 10

Rich Silks and Merinos.

E. F. NEWHALL,
No. 179 Washington Street,

HAS just received, 5 cases plain and figured SILKS and SATINS, large and small figures, rich colors, extra qualities and *new styles.*

3 cases extra super LAMA MERINOS, colors bronze, grass and invisible greens, browns, olive, adelaide, byron, mulberry, fawn, ashes-of-roses, royal, scarlet, maroon, cherry, pink, blue, salmon, wax, gold, orange and black.

4 cases ENGLISH MERINOS, all colors, *very low.*

5 " English and French CHINESES, some new and beautiful styles.

3 bales white Flannels, all widths and qualities, some *very fine.*

2 bales Highland Plaid Shawls, splendid patterns.

1 case Prussian Shawls and Handkfs. a very desirable article for the season.

A good assortment of Broadcloths and Ladies' Cloths of fashionable shades; Buckskins ribb'd and plain; Cassimeres; Blankets; Marseilles Quilts; white and colored Table Cloths; VELVETS; Raw Silk, Cashmere, Thibet and Merino Shawls and Handkfs. in great variety, and other desirable goods, adapted to this season.

☞ Purchasers are invited to call and examine these goods, as they are selling at *low prices.* 1mf sept 26

REGISTER FOR 1836.

JAMES LORING, 132 Washington street, has just published the MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER for 1836, containing the names of the new Legislature, new City Officers, Justices, Lawyers, Ministers and Physicians throughout the State. Also, a complete list of the Post Masters, Militia Officers, Colleges; Education, Missionary, Bible, Tract, Sabbath School, Medical, Literary, Marine, Temperance, Charitable and Anti-Slavery Societies; Banks and Insurance Companies; National, Army, and Navy Departments; names of Consuls, names and location of all the Banks in New England, Census of Boston for 1835, an account of the Commerce of Boston for 1835, particulars of the Great Fire in New York, &c. &c. jan 30

RICH ENGRAVINGS.

THIS DAY received by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street.

A large variety of most beautiful Prints, most of which are entirely new, having recently imported from France consisting of Historical, Scripture, Landscape and fancy Engravings, Portraits of distinguished literary men, &c Some of which are—Jane Grey; Anne Bollen; The Deluge; The downfall of Babylon; The Crucifixion; The three Marys; Christ in the Garden; Village subjects; Anxiety and Repese; The four Seasons; The five senses; The Prediction; The Beloved; The Forsaken; Bishop Cheverus; Lord Brougham; Prince de Talleyrand; Rossina, &c. &c august 29

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE Subscribers have formed a Copartnership in business under the firm and style of

JONES, LOWS & BALL,

and will occupy the new granite building recently erected, *No. 123 WASHINGTON STREET,*

where they respectfully solicit the patronage of their friends and the public.

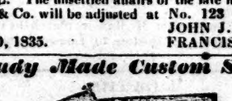
JOHN J. LOW,
FRANCIS LOW,
SAMUEL S. BALL,
June 15 GEORGE B. JONES.

A CARD. The Subscriber having relinquished his interest in business to his Son, George B. Jones, and disposed of his entire stock to Mess. JONES, LOWS & BALL, takes pleasure in recommending his friends and customers to the above firm. All persons indebted to him will please make payment, and all to whom he may be indebted are requested to call and receive their dues, at 123 Washington Street. JOHN B. JONES.

June 15

NOTICE. The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of JOHN J. LOW & CO. is by mutual consent this day dissolved—Having formed a new copartnership, they respectfully ask the patronage of their former customers and friends for the new firm of JONES, LOWS & BALL. The unsettled affairs of the late firm of John J. Low & Co. will be adjusted at No. 123 Washington street. JOHN J. LOW.
Nov 10, 1835. FRANCIS LOW.

Ready Made Custom Shoes.



JOHN KIMBALL, 2d,

KEEPS on hand and continues to make to order, ladies', misses' and childrens' *SHOES*, of the first quality, manufactured on the French Lasts. The Lasts are systematically arranged; each Last is divided into six or seven sizes of fulness, so as to fit a narrow or full foot. Ladies in the country will find it for their advantage to examine the system. Orders for shoes may be sent, with certainty of their fitting, after the size is once known.

The length and breadth of sole and height of instep are expressed in this very simple way; (A 3-4) or (B 3-4) or (C 3-4). The letter denotes the width of sole—the top figure length of sole—bottom figure, height of instep or fullness of the shoe. When there is no letter, A is understood.

No. 198 Tremont Street,
july 4 tf *Six doors from Court Street.*

Checked Cambrics.

A GREAT variety of large and small checks, hair cords, stripes, dotts and embossed figured CAMBRICS, some very handsome. Just received and for sale by E. F NEWHALL, 179 Washington street. mar 12

WATCHES & JEWELRY.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, at No. 13 Court st. a fresh stock of Gold and Silver Lever, Anchor and Escapement, Lepine, and common English, French and German Watches; French and German Mantel Clocks; gold and silver Spectacles; Jewelry and Fancy Goods; at prices, at least as low as can be found in the city.

Personal and careful attention given to the repairing of the most delicate and complicated, and also the more common Watches; Clocks of every description repaired, and on application immediately attended to at any part of the city, by an experienced workman.

june 13 3m WM. H. KEITH.

New Music.---Music Preserver.

THE BOYLSTON QUADRILLES, prepared for, and dedicated to her pupils by Mrs Barrymore—selected from *La Somnambula, Maid of Judah*, and the *Tiger Quick Step*,—arranged by T. Comer. Price 37 1-2 cts. Just published and for sale at DITSON'S Piano Forte and Music Store, 107 Washington street.

MUSIC, BOSTON PEARL